

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published for forty-eight years. It is a large paper, containing four columns of news, and is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays. It is a valuable source of information to the people of Newport and the surrounding country. It is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 121 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Conklin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS OAKS, Spanish War Veterans, 1st and 3d Thursdays, 7:30. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney H. Harvey, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Keeper of Records and Seal, Meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—R. Knight, Captain; A. O. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 229, Independent Order of Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lusk, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

L. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE, President, Joe. Danahy; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; Meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

Workman Killed.

There was a fatal accident on the new Beaver building early Thursday morning, due undoubtedly to the heavy rain. The victim, an Italian named Secondo Rizzo, came into contact with a guy wire which had been charged by contact with other wires during the rain and was thrown to the lower floor. Death was probably instantaneous as the man was dead when the Newport Hospital was reached.

Rizzo, like the other laborers on the building, began work at 7 o'clock in the morning. His work being on the third floor, within a few minutes he had occasion to grasp for support one of the guy wires that supported the big derricks, and immediately plunged to the lower floor. Those who saw him were strongly under the impression that the guy wire was heavily charged with electricity that caused him to fall, and the autopsy showed that death was due to electric shock.

As soon as the accident occurred the men on the building hurried to his aid, and his unconscious form was brought to the street floor. A hurry call was sent for the ambulance and he was rushed to the Newport Hospital but life was extinct when that institution was reached. Chief Kirwin was notified of the accident and hastened to make an inspection of the wires, but it could not be positively decided where the trouble occurred. It is supposed that the rain caused the guy wire to be drawn up nearer the overhead wire, although even that was not supposed to be charged. The guy wire was protected by a wooden box-like arrangement, and if the current passed through that, it must have been because it was soaked with rain.

The contract for the new building is held by the Thomas E. Cullinan Construction Company of Providence. The fatality caused a gloom to settle over the men on the job, all of whom liked the victim of the accident. Work was suspended for the day, but many of the men remained about the place for considerable time. Rizzo was a quiet and efficient workman, and all had a good word to say for him. He lived with his wife and two children on Southside court, and had recently bought the house in which he lived.

Superintendent of Schools Herbert Warren Lull delivered an interesting address before the Men's Club of Emmanuel Church on Tuesday evening, his subject being "Thrice Seven Wonders."

Mrs. Joseph W. Greene, widow of a brother of Mr. Jere I. Greene of this city, died very suddenly at her home in Providence on Wednesday. Her husband died during the early summer.

Rev. and Mrs. William Safford Jones have returned from a two weeks' visit to North Conway, N. H.

Mr. Angus McLeod is considerably improved after his recent serious attack of illness.

Mrs. Astor has closed "Beechwood" for the season and returned to New York.

Mrs. I. Townsend Burden has sailed for Europe to spend the winter abroad.

In Search of a Fire.

Officer Jones (that isn't his name) of the Newport police department, who is on the night force, lives near Foreman Brown (that isn't his name) of one of the fire department companies. Of course Foreman Brown has a fire alarm striker in his house and as an accommodation to Police Officer Jones an extension to the striker was installed in the policeman's home nearby. The striker had not worked just right during the last two fire alarms and Monday noon Foreman Brown tinkered with it until he had it fixed properly. Then as a last test, and without thinking of the extension into Officer Jones' residence, he rang box 8 on the striker.

Officer Jones was sleeping the sleep of the just when his striker sounded box 8. He hated to do it but duty called. To jump from the comfortable bed and into his clothes was but the work of a few moments. He dashed up onto Broadway on his way to the fire, imagining that his services would be required to keep the crowd back from the Thames street conflagration. On Broadway he met a newspaper man and inquired what the fire was. The latter replied that he hadn't heard the alarm, but hastened to his telephone to inquire. "Central" thought she had a lunatic to deal with when he inquired the location of the fire and switched him onto "information." Perceiving that something was wrong he gently asked to be connected with his office and there found out that there had been no alarm.

In the meantime Officer Jones continued to the No. 4 engine house and demanded to know why the company had not responded. It was, sometime before he was convinced that the alarm had not sounded and then he started on a search for Foreman Brown.

The Narragansett Bay Base.

If Secretary of the Navy Daniels comes to Newport next summer, as is rumored, to conduct a course of lectures at the Naval War College in person, the city will endeavor to inculcate in him a new respect for the plan to develop Narragansett Bay as a great naval base. Those who have given the subject much study are beginning to fear that Congressman O'Shaughnessy's bill may eventually hurt the cause more than it will help as it antagonizes so many interests. Many feel that a better way would be to introduce a bill for a specific appropriation of moderate amount for one particular structure which should be the first unit of a carefully considered plan for a big naval station in Narragansett Bay. A project to abolish existing navy yards and concentrate everything here at an enormous expense for the initial outlay is likely to arouse much hostility from representatives of the States where the yards are to be abolished. This result has been clearly seen already and it is not improbable that a new line of procedure may be adopted to accomplish the same end eventually. There is still a small balance in the city appropriation for advancement of the Narragansett Bay plan and Mayor MacLeod believes in making careful use of it.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Eleanor Roelker and Mr. Harison Tweed of New York. Miss Roelker is a daughter of the late William G. Roelker and had passed many summers in Newport, the family formerly occupying the John Clinton Gray estate on Kay street and Cranston avenue. Mr. Tweed is a graduate of Harvard and is a well-known polo player. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Tweed of New York and is a lawyer by profession.

Medical Director Lloyd W. Currie, U. S. N., will relieve Medical Director James G. Field in command of the Naval Hospital here, and Surgeon Ralph T. Orvis, U. S. N., will relieve Passed Assistant Surgeon N. T. McLesco as executive officer. The Hospital has quite a large number of patients at present, and the naval ambulance passes through Thames street, about every day on its way to the Government Landing.

The police have had a great many minor cases before them this week, but nothing of a serious nature. There have been several cases of drunkenness, sleeping out and similar misdemeanors, enough to keep a few members of the force busy. Captain Northup has returned from his vacation and is again in command of the night force.

The tide in the harbor and up the Bay Wednesday morning was unusually high. Small cottages at resorts on the Bay standing near the water line were practically cut off from the shore by the high water.

The summer quarters of the German Embassy and of the Russian Embassy have both been closed, and the officers and attaches have returned to Washington. The Spanish Embassy is still open but will be closed shortly.

Butchers and Grocers Day.

Wednesday was the annual holiday for the butchers and grocers of Newport, and there was quite a general closing for the day. As usual there was some division of opinion as to the desirability of closing, but those who remained open found that they might as well have closed for it was very much like Sunday on the street. Butchers and Grocers day reverses the order of closing to this extent, that the banks and government offices which generally close on the highest provocation are obliged to remain open because the day has no standing in law. On days when all other places of business remain open the banks and public offices close for some minor holiday.

There was a very general exodus of Newporters yesterday to nearby places. All the local automobiles that are for rent were in use to convey parties to the Brookton Fair, and something more than 200 went up by the special train on the New Haven road while others patronized the trolley. Travel was heavy everywhere during the day, many going to Providence or other nearby places. The weather was good for a holiday, the storm holding off until night, although it had looked very threatening at times during the day.

This makes the third general holiday that Newport has had since September came in. Labor Day was very generally observed on September 30, and on September 10th a big holiday was made for Perry Day. Butchers and Grocers Day had no legal standing but still was marked by general closing. Columbus Day will fall on Sunday, October 13th, and as it is a legal holiday under ordinary circumstances the observance would take place on the following day. It is understood, however, that the business men have made an agreement not to close on October 13th, because of the holiday that was given this week. The public observance of Columbus Day will probably be on Sunday but the banks and public offices will close on the following day, as required by law.

Haggin Buys Villarsa.

One of the most important sales of valuable real estate in a number of years was announced this week. Mr. James B. Haggin having purchased from Mr. E. Bolinas Morse the beautiful estate on Bellevue avenue known as "Villarsa." This property has a large frontage on Bellevue avenue and contains nearly 200,000 square feet of land. Since the time of the first purchase by Mr. Morse he has added a number of adjoining estates until he had one of the most extensive and best located properties in Newport. The house is of stucco effect and is softened among the trees into a delightful effect. The grounds are very beautiful and have always been well kept up.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin have been summer visitors to Newport for a number of years, having leased the Pratt estate, "Arling," on Bellevue avenue. Although Mr. Haggin is well advanced in years he takes a great interest in all that goes on in Newport. He is an enthusiastic horseman, having bred many famous horses on his Kentucky stock farm.

Mr. William C. Lynch, formerly of this city, died at his home in Williston, N. D., last week, in his fifty-third year. He had been in Newport during the past summer to visit his mother, Mrs. Mary Elliott, and at that time seemed to be in his usual health. He went away from Newport many years ago and not a great many of the present generation will remember him although he had renewed some of his acquaintances during the past two summers. He was engaged in ranching in North Dakota, raising many horses and cattle.

Funeral services for the late Abraham T. Anthony were held at his residence on Coggeshall avenue on Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Bath, pastor of the Thames Street M. E. Church officiating. The bearers were Messrs. Andrew Meikle, James Boyd, William F. Smith, and Charles Barnes. The interment was in the family lot in the Island cemetery.

The Montessori class for children has opened for the winter season to the Corcoran cottage, with Miss Mildred Bierman in charge. There will be two terms of school during the winter, the school being closed the last day of next May.

Mr. Mordner A. Sullivan has been discharged from the Newport Hospital after being confined there for about three weeks by an attack of typhoid fever.

The new schooner Kirin, built in Boston for Mr. Max Agassiz, has been to the harbor and her new engine will probably be installed here.

Mr. Hugh L. Taylor has returned to Washington after spending his vacation with relatives in Newport.

Court Next Week.

Judge George T. Brown will probably preside at the session of the Superior Court for Newport County which will meet in this city on Monday next. He will not be able to give more than three weeks to Newport, and if the business runs over that time it will be necessary for another judge to come here. The session is expected to be a long one, and there will really be but a short interval between this term of court and the next one which comes to the first Monday of December. This is the shortest interval of the year, the longest being from the first Monday of June to the first Monday of October. During the past summer a great deal of business has accumulated and it will take a long time to make any progress in clearing it up. As a matter of fact the business is continually getting more congested anyway, the docket for the present session of the court before the largest ever printed. Some of the cases have been on there for many years and many of the parties are dead.

At times the sessions of the grand jury in connection with the court are merely perfunctory, but that will not be true at this term. It would not be surprising if the grand jury should sit for an entire week to consider the cases before it. There are a great many cases, several of them of great importance involving heavy punishment in case of conviction. Witnesses have been summoned to appear before the grand jury, the number being the largest in many years.

Board of Aldermen.

There was considerable business for the regular weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and some routine business was transacted. Aldermen Hughes presented a resolution which was adopted protesting against the discontinuance of two trains each way between Newport and Fall River, and Mayor MacLeod was made a committee to present the protest to the proper officials.

The matter of moving the large school department safe out of the room now occupied by the tax assessor was left to the sub-committee to report. A petition asking that Evans street be accepted as a public highway was referred to the city solicitor.

Chief Kirwin was before the board to talk about poles and wires. He thought that a new pole had been installed without permission of the board, and the matter was finally referred to Chief Kirwin and Aldermen Kirby to investigate. A sketch of a new powder house was presented by Alderman Kelly, to cost about \$1100, and a proposition was made to locate it on City wharf. This brought a protest from Alderman Hughes, and the matter was referred to Aldermen Hughes and Kelly.

The matter of securing a naval base for Narragansett Bay was brought up, and Mayor MacLeod is to consult with some of the leading officers as to what steps will be advisable. There is still a balance in the appropriation.

Artillery Members Ill.

A number of the members of the Newport Artillery Company including the commanding officer, Colonel Frank P. King, are at the Newport Hospital suffering from typhoid fever contracted on the trip to Put-in-Bay. The men in the hospital include Colonel King, Sergeant Major William P. Dawley, Corporal John W. Thompson, Privates Harry Turner, William G. Riegel and William Thompson of the Artillery and William E. Briggs of the Newport Naval Reserves who went on the trip with a Providence organization.

Most of these men have been in bad condition ever since their return to Newport and have been watched very closely by the physicians. Typhoid fever was suspected from the first and as soon as the cases were positively diagnosed the patients were hurried to the hospital. All of them are quite sick and several have private nurses day and night.

The exact source of the contagion will probably not be known positively, but it is supposed to have come from drinking contaminated water.

Mr. Isaac Brown, one of the leading citizens of the town of Tiverton, died at his home in that town on Wednesday after a long illness. He had been engaged in business as a farmer in his younger days, afterward taking part in meabaden fishing, and becoming interested in the manufacture of fish oil and also in the wine factory. He had served two terms in the General Assembly as Representative and two as Senator. He was treasurer of the town of Tiverton for many years.

Major General George Lewis Gillespie, U. S. A., father of Mr. Lawrence L. Gillespie, a well known summer resident of this city, died at his home in Saratoga on Saturday last.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. William G. Peckham.
Mrs. William G. Peckham died at her home in Mountside, N. J., Sunday last. She was the daughter of the late William H. Thurston and Laura Castoff Thurston of Newport. Mrs. Peckham was about sixty-four years of age and had survived all of her family except one younger brother. As Laura Thurston she was well known in Newport. In the town where she lived Mrs. Peckham was the first president of the Children's Country Home and had been prominent in doing other good works for little children. She is survived by three married daughters and a son also married.

The Park Commission will undoubtedly recommend to the representative council during the coming winter the making of an appropriation for the erection of several public conveniences on the parks, the necessity for which has been clearly demonstrated during the past summer. Chairman Shepley has been busy for several days looking over plans and specifications, as the commission desires to have buildings that will be at the same time useful and ornamental. Morton Park, Aquidneck Park and Battery Park are greatly in need of these conveniences.

The change of time for the autumn and winter in the New Haven road will cut off two more trains than usual between Newport and Fall River. The boat train into Newport in the morning and the early morning train are always taken off in the fall. This year it is proposed to take off two complete trips of the train that runs between Newport and Fall River only in the afternoon and evening to make close connection for New York by way of Providence. It is doubtful if it has ever paid but it has been a great convenience for Newporters to make good connections to Providence. Some of the connections are so poor that the few good trains are appreciated. An effort will be made to have them restored.

Manuel Durra, a laborer, living with his son on Lee avenue, committed suicide by drowning off the Newport Gas Company wharf Thursday morning. He was about sixty years of age and had suffered for some time from a serious throat trouble. The body was found in the water by Frank Stein, partially clad, and Medical Examiner Sherman pronounced death due to suicide by drowning.

There have been several still and box alarms lately, but there has been practically no damage since the fire in the West cottage last week. The cause of that fire is as yet somewhat undecided. The new automobile chemical has given good satisfaction when it has been called upon to respond to an alarm although in one instance there was a few minutes delay in cranking up.

The Anti-Suffragists are waking up and are vigorously combating the activity of the other side. They have secured the Colonial Theatre for Sunday afternoon when Mr. Talbot Williams will speak on "Some Phases of the Suffrage Question." The meeting will be under the auspices of the Newport Branch of the Rhode Island Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

There was a lively electrical storm in Newport at about two o'clock Thursday morning, during which about a half-inch of rain fell. There was some thunder and lightning and the rain came down in torrents for a short time. The weather continued threatening at intervals all day, and there were occasional rainfalls.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Mrs. Frederick Bradley was elected president; Mrs. Joseph Cooper and Mrs. J. H. Allen vice presidents; Mrs. Ralph F. Rhodes secretary and Mrs. Theophilus Topham treasurer.

Mr. Samuel Smith has purchased the Bay Shore Hotel in Jamestown and will have it thoroughly renovated and put into first class condition for occupancy by the opening of another season.

Owing to the illness of Col. Frank P. King, keeper of the Newport County Jail, Archibald Aulby has been made acting keeper of the jail by Sheriff Anthony.

Rev. George Vernon Dickey is in New York in attendance at the Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Ground has been broken for the construction of the new parsonage for the First Presbyterian Church on Everett street.

Mr. Robert W. Storer of Boston has been the guest of Dr. Horatio R. Storer in this city this week.

Hon. Robert S. Franklin is ill at his home on Sprig street, but is reported as resting comfortably.

Examination for Commissions.

Hon. Josephus Daniels, the Secretary of the Navy, believes in giving the enlisted men an opportunity to rise to commissioned rank as far as compatible with the good of the service. In the past there has been some friction caused by promoting men to commissions, and this he is endeavoring to prevent. In connection with this policy there will be an examination for promotion at the Naval Training Station in this city on October 15th, when ten enlisted men will take examinations for commissions as assistant paymaster. The physical examination will be a rigid one, and this will be followed by a stiff mental examination. Those who pass both will have clearly demonstrated their fitness for commissions. The results will be certified to Washington as soon as possible.

The Past Commanders of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., held their regular annual dinner at the Automobile Club on Wednesday evening. Eminent Commander J. Irving Shepley presiding. Plans were discussed informally for the observance of the centennial of Washington Commandery which will occur next June, and a three days' celebration will probably be held. The committee organized by the choice of John P. Sanborn for chairman; Thos. T. Bowler secretary, and George O. Lawton treasurer.

Newport will soon be settling down into winter quarters, as many of the summer cottages have already been closed. There are, however, many of the wealthy and leisure class who appreciate the advantages of Newport as a place of year around residence and therefore keep their large houses open the year through. These people generally take a deep interest in Newport affairs and are of far more real benefit to the city than the spectacular ones who come here in July and August to make a show and obtain notoriety.

The summer conference at the Naval War College came to a conclusion on Tuesday, and many of the officers who have been in attendance have returned to their homes. The college will not be closed for the winter, as heretofore, however, as there will be classes there throughout the year.

The Jewish year 5674 has begun, and the residents of the city have held their observance of the occasion. Special services have been held at the Synagogue and all the places of business conducted by the members of the faith have been closed.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
The series of Sunday evening illustrated lectures, arranged by Rev. Latta Griswold and to be given from October 1st to Lent at the Berkeley Parish House, will begin October 5th. Deaconess Margaretta James of the Church of the Redeemer, Morristown, New Jersey, who is spending a portion of the autumn on Paradise Ave., will give the first address, "Through Nature to God." The talk will be accompanied by blackboard illustrations, and a short religious service will precede the lecture.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Episcopal Church resumed its monthly gatherings on Wednesday, at the church parlors. The afternoon business session was followed by a supper and a general social occupied the evening. The members are preparing for a "birthday party" for Wednesday evening, October 16th at the church.

Funeral services for the late Wm. E. Coggeshall were conducted by Rev. Albert Loucks, at his former home on Green's Lane, Saturday last. The interment was at the Middletown Cemetery at the Four Corners, and the bearers were Messrs. Wm. Coggeshall and Joseph Coggeshall, George Sloan and Thomas Sweet. The casket was covered with flowers.

Mr. Frederick De M. Hertram, Jr., arranged for a subscription dance at the town hall on Friday evening of this week.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society will resume its meetings for the winter on next Tuesday at the Methodist Parsonage.

A small quantity of raspberries and a number of monthly roses were picked last week in the garden of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hazard.

"Neighbors' Night" will be observed on next Thursday evening at the town hall by Aquidneck Grange, the visiting grangers assisting on the program.

Election of Officers.

Newport Council, Knights of Columbus.
Grand Knight—Henry A. Martin.
Deputy Grand Knight—Edward H. Ball.
Recorder—John E. Burke.
Recorder—William E. Marks.
Financial Secretary—Roscoe A. Cochran.
Treasurer—Edward A. Martin.
Warden—Daniel Shea.
Trustees—Joseph A. Menes, Frank J. Hogan.

First M. E. Sunday School.
Superintendent—J. W. Horton.
Assistant Superintendent—Lewis J. Norton.
Secretary—John Thompson, Jr.
Treasurer—Frederick W. Ball.
Librarian—Edward O. Rizzo.
Precentor—Mrs. W. H. Tibbatts.
Pianist—Miss Gwendolyn Cooper.
Superintendent of Home Department—Mrs. J. H. Allen.

REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

With Interest to Date

By REX BEACH

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THIS is the tale of a wrong that rankled and a great revenge. It is not a moral story, nor is it precisely unusual, according to the twentieth century, Bradstreet and Dun standard, and that is the yardstick with which we measure things nowadays. Time was when wrongs were righted by mace and battleaxe and fustian, and showings; but we live in a subtler age, an age in which the keenest thrust is not delivered with a polihard nor the oldest scores settled amid applause. No longer do the men of great muscle lord it over the weak and puny. They told and lift and do unpleasant duties for the hollow eisted, big domed men with eyeglasses, which is quite as it should be. But among the apologetic, terra-cotta dwellers who cover at drafts and eat soda mints the battle wages fiercer than ever. Single combats are fought now as then, and the flavor of victory is just as sweet to the pallid man back of a roll top desk as to the swart, bristly baron behind his visored helmet.

In the same way woman is featured as the world's great trouble worker—another relic of medieval times, due to the fact that we read too many books. The best she gets now is second place. Undoubtedly she played the leading role in the earlier, idler days, and that may be why her image is linked with the modern symbol of all that is most fraught with struggle; that may be why the mighty dollar, bears the likeness of her head.

If you disagree with me thus far, do not read what follows, for to you the story will be flat and unconvincing. You will find no motive to inspire the actions of Mr. Hanford. Likewise, if you care for the feminine touch in your reading, waste no more time here, for unless I change my mind as I go along the paragraph above will contain the last gentle reference to her name. All of which may lead you to think this a true story, and hence worthy of perusal.

It began at the time Henry Hanford went with the General Equipment company, a young salesman, full of hope and a somewhat exaggerated idea of his own importance. He was selling shears, punches and other machinery used in the fabrication of structural steel. In his territory the works of the Atlantic Bridge company, a great plant of rumbling, hollow buildings, slunk by the plant of tortured metal, stuck up like a sore thumb, for while it employed many men and its contracts were among the largest, the General Equipment company had never sold it anything.

Hanford convinced himself that it needed more modern machinery, so he laid siege to Jackson Wylie, Sr., the president and practical owner. It took him a month to gain the old man's ear, but when he did he laid himself out to sell his goods. He analyzed the Atlantic Bridge company's needs, and he showed the saving his equipment would effect. It meant a big sale and much prestige, both of which young Hanford needed at the time, so he was vastly encouraged when the bridge builder listened attentively.

"I suppose we will have to make a change," Mr. Wylie agreed at last. "But I've been bothered to death by salesmen, and you are the first one to really interest me."

Hanford acknowledged the compliment and further elaborated upon the superiority of the General Equipment company's bridge machinery over that of all rival concerns. When he left he felt that he had Mr. Wylie, Sr., "going."

At the office they told him he had a hard nut to crack, for the president of the Atlantic Bridge company was very hard to close with, but Hanford smiled. That was all the more reason why he wished to make this sale, and the bridge company really did need more up to date machinery.

He instituted a vigorous campaign; he sent much printed matter; he wrote many letters. He was a thoroughgoing young salesman, so he studied Mr. Wylie's plant from the ground up, learning the bridge business in detail, so that he might talk with authority. He discovered many things that were wrong. He spent days in outlining improvements on paper. He made the acquaintance of the foremen; he cultivated the superintendent; he even met Mr. Jackson Wylie, Jr., the sales manager, a very polished, metallic young man, who seemed impressed with his statements and who encouraged him as his father had done.

Modern business under his highly developed competitive system is, after all, done largely on personality, and from the attitude of both father and son Hanford began to count his chances. But instead of letting up he redoubled his efforts. He spent so much time on the matter that his other work suffered, and in consequence his firm called him down. He explained his certainty of results and continued to camp with the job notwithstanding its doubts.

Sixty days after his first visit he had another interview with Wylie senior, who drained him of information and made an appointment for a month later. Said Mr. Wylie:

"You impress me strongly, and I want my associates to hear you. Get

your proposition into shape and make this same talk to them."

Hanford went away elated; he even bragged a bit to the office, and the report got around among the other salesmen that Hanford had really done the impossible and pulled off something big. It was a busy month for that young gentleman, and when the red letter day arrived at last he went on to Newark to find both Wylies awaiting him.

"Well, sir, are you prepared to make a good argument?" the elder man inquired.

"I am," Hanford decided that three months was not long to put in on work of this magnitude, after all.

"I want you to do your best," the bridge builder continued encouragingly, then led Hanford into the directors' room, where, to his visitor's astonishment, he beheld fifty men seated.

"These are our salesmen," announced Mr. Wylie. He introduced Hanford with the request that they listen intently to what he had to say.

It was rather nervous work, for Hanford was young, but he soon warmed up to it. He stood on his feet for two long hours pleading as if for his life. He went over the Atlantic plant from end to end, showed the economical necessity of new machinery, then explained the efficiency of his own appliances. He took rival types and picked them to pieces, pointing out their inferiority. He showed his familiarity with bridge work by going into figures which conclusively demonstrated that the Atlantic's output could be increased at a saving, then proved that the General Equipment company was the one concern best fitted to effect the improvement.

It had taken three months of unremitting toil to prepare himself for this exhibition, but the young man felt that he had made his case. When he took up the cost of the proposed installation, however, Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., interrupted.

"That is all I care to have you cover," he explained. "Thank you very kindly, Mr. Hanford."

Hanford sat down and wiped his forehead, while the other stepped forward, and a general shifting of feet, and addressed his employees.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you have just listened to the best argument I ever heard. I purposely called you in from the road so that you might have a practical lesson in salesmanship and learn something from an outsider about your own business. I want you to profit by this talk. Take it to yourselves and apply it to your own customers. Our selling efficiency has deteriorated lately. You are getting lazy. I want you to wake up and show better results. This is all. You might thank this young gentleman for his kindness."

When the audience had dispersed, Hanford inquired blankly:

"Don't you intend to act on my suggestions?"

"Oh, no," said Mr. Wylie easily. "We are doing nicely as it is. I merely wanted to address the boys."

"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this! You led me to believe you would put in new equipment."

The younger Wylie laughed as he exhaled a lungful of cigarette smoke.



"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this!"

"When we get ready to purchase we will let you know," said he.

Six months later the Atlantic Bridge company placed a mammoth order with Hanford's rival concern. He was not even asked to figure on it.

That is how the thing began. Of course the story got out, for these Atlantic salesmen were not wanting in a sense of humor. Hanford ran into it everywhere. Then, too, his own firm called him to account for those wasted three months, implying that something must be wrong with his methods. It started a lack of confidence that developed into strained relations. There was but one result which Hanford saw coming and he was enough to forestall by resigning.

But it was the ridicule that hurt. He was unable to get away from that. Had he been at all emotional he might have sworn a vendetta, but he did not; he merely failed to forget, which is quite the same.

It seemed queer that Hanford should wind up in the bridge business himself after drifting through several unsatisfactory positions, but that three months of application at the Atlantic plant came in handy, after all, and he finally took a desk in the office of the Patterson Bridge company. He worked hard, he was a good salesman, and in time he was promoted. By and by the story was forgotten by every one except Henry Hanford. But he had lost some previous years.

When it became known that the English and continental structural shops were so full of work that they could not figure on the mammoth \$3,000,000 steel bridge designed to

span the Barrata river in Africa and when the royal commission finally advertised from London that time was the essence of this contract, Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., realized that his plant was in magnificent shape to handle the job with great profit and renown to the Wylie name. He sent his son, or Jackson Wylie, "the second," as he was known since he had become a partner, to London armed with the strongest sort of letters to almost everybody in England from almost everybody in America.

Two weeks later—the Patterson Bridge company was not so aggressive as its more pretentious rival—Henry Hanford went abroad on the same mission, but Hanford carried no letters of introduction, principally because he had no pull.

Jackson Wylie the second had been to London frequently, so he found things there much to his liking. He had friends with headquarters at Prince's and Romano's who were delighted to entertain so prominent an American. His letters gave him entry to the clubs and paved his way socially wherever he chose to go.

It was Hanford's first trip. He arrived with nothing but a grip full of blue prints and no destination outside of the parliament buildings, where he counted upon finding the Barrata bridge commission eagerly awaiting his estimates. Instead he failed not only to find the commission, but anybody who knew anything about it. He did locate the offices finally to discover that it was merely a forwarding address. He was informed that the commission had convened once and hence was not entirely an imaginative body, and on one visit to the office he discovered that Sir Thomas Drummond, the chairman, was inside, but his clerk, with whom Hanford had become acquainted, informed him that Mr. Jackson Wylie the second from America was closeted with his lordship, who could not be disturbed. When Hanford got thoroughly in touch with the situation he soon saw that introductions, acquaintance and social influence would go further toward landing the Barrata bridge than mere engineering ability or natural capacity. It also became plain during his early visits that the work would of necessity go to America, inasmuch as no European shop was prepared to complete it on time.

Owing to government needs this huge eleven span structure must be on the ground within ninety days from the date of the contract and erected eight months thereafter. The commission's clerk, a big, red-faced, jovial fellow, informed Hanford that price was not nearly so essential as time of delivery, and while the contract glittered with alluring bonuses and was heavily weighted with forfeits, neither bonuses nor forfeitures could compensate for a delay in time. Hence it was that the commissioners looked askance at prospective bidders who might in any way fail to complete the task as specified.

"And that's why Wylie gets the call, eh?" Hanford observed.

"I understand he has the highest references," the Englishman said.

"Um-m! Well, inasmuch as I can't arrange an interview with any member of the commission, suppose you and I go to lunch."

The clerk accepted, and thereafter the two saw much of each other. This fellow, Lowe by name, interested Hanford. He was a cosmopolitan, a widely traveled, dapper chap with a cold eye and a firm chin, combining a strange mixture of recklessness, modesty and liberality of morals. He had roamed the far places, had fought in a war or two and had led bopes quite as forlorn as the one Hanford was now engaged upon. It was this, perhaps, that drew the two together.

In spite of Lowe's help, however, Hanford found it difficult to obtain any real inside information concerning the Barrata bridge. He experienced difficulty in securing the blue prints he wanted.

"It looks pretty tough," Lowe told him one day. "I'm afraid you're going to come a cropper. This chap Wylie has the rail, and he's running well. He has opened an office, I believe."

"So I understand. Well, the race isn't over yet, and I'm a good stayer. This is the biggest thing I ever tackled, and it means a lot to me—more than you imagine."

"How so?"

Hanford related the old story to Lowe's frank amazement. "What a rotten trick," the listener remarked.

"Yes! And I don't forget."

"Well, you'd better forget this job. It takes influence to get consideration from people like Sir Thomas, and Wylie has more than he needs. A fellow without it hasn't a chance. Look at me, for instance, working at a desk! Bah! I'm ready to chuck it."

"Ready to try something else, eh?"

"That's what! And you'd better do the same."

Hanford shook his head. "I never quit. I can't. When my chance at this bridge comes along—"

Lowe laughed.

"Oh, it will come; it always does. Sometimes I don't see it, that's all. When it comes I want to be ready. Meanwhile I think I'll reconnoiter Wylie's new office and find out what's doing."

Day after day Henry Hanford pursued his work doggedly, seeing much of Lowe, something of Wylie's clerk and nothing whatever of Sir Thomas Drummond or the other members of the royal Barrata bridge commission. He heard occasional rumors of the social triumphs of Jackson Wylie the second and once met him, to be treated with half veiled amusement by that patronizing young man. Meanwhile the time was growing short. Hanford began to grow restless. The firm was not well pleased with his progress.

Then the chance came, unexpected, as chance always comes, the marvel being that the blind goddess showed her face, but that Hanford was quick enough to recognize her and bold enough to act. He had taken Lowe to the Trocadero for dinner and found no seats where they could watch the crowd, had sought out a stall in a quiet corner. They had been there but a short time when Hanford recognized a voice from the stalls adjoining as belonging to the repre-

sentative of the Atlantic Bridge company. Evidently from the sounds, Wylie was giving a dinner party, and with Lowe's aid the guests were soon identified as members of the Barrata bridge commission. Hanford began to strain his ears, but as the meal progressed this became less necessary—Young Wylie's voice was strident. The Wylie conversation had ever been limited largely to the doings of the Wylies, their purposes and prospects, and having the floor as host on this occasion it was concerning himself, his father and their forthcoming Barrata bridge contract that he talked, his endeavor being to impress his distinguished guests with the tremendous importance and unsurpassed facilities of the Atlantic Bridge company. His experience having been acquired mainly through the handling of municipal contracts and the aldermen incident thereto, he now worked along similar lines, trying to induce Drummond and his associates to accompany him back to America for the purpose of proving beyond peradventure that the Atlantic could handle a \$5,000,000 contract with ease.

"As if they would go!" Lowe said softly. "And yet—by Jove! He talks as if he had the job buttoned up."

The Englishman was strained, alert, his dramatic instinct at play. Recognizing the possible value of this unintentional eavesdropping, he waved the waiter away, knowing better than to permit the rattle of dishes to distract his host.

Meanwhile, with clenched teeth and squinting eyes, Henry Hanford heard his rival in the next compartment identify the state of New Jersey by the fact that the works of the Atlantic Bridge company were located therein, and the Jackson Wylies distinguished it by their residence.

"You know, gentlemen," Wylie was saying, "I can arrange the trip without the least difficulty, and I assure you there will be no discomfort. I am in constant cipher communication with my father, and he will be delighted to afford you every courtesy. I can fix it up by cable in a day."

Hanford arose with a word to his guest, then paid the bill, although the meal was but half over. He had closed his campaign. Right then and there he landed the great Barrata bridge contract.

The Englishman, sensing some unexpected denouement from his friend's action, made no comment until they were outside. Then he exclaimed:

"I say, old top, what blew off?"

Hanford smiled at him quietly.

"The whole top of young Wylie's head, if he only knew it. It's my day to settle that score and the interest will be compounded."

"I must be stupid."

"Not at all. You are very intelligent, and that's why I'll need you to help me," Hanford turned upon the adventurer suddenly. "Have you ever been an actor?"

Lowe laughed openly.

"Never! My people raised me for a gentleman."

"Exactly! Come with me to my hotel. We're going to do each other a great favor. With your help and the help of Mr. Jackson Wylie the second's London clerk I am going to land the Barrata bridge contract."

Hanford did not read the Englishman wrong, and when he had locked doors he had outlined his plan the big fellow gazed at him with amazed admiration, his blue eyes sparkling.

"Gad! That appeals to me." There was no timidity in Lowe's words. The two men shook hands.

"I'll attend to Wylie's clerk," said the former, "and now we'd better rehearse."

"But what makes you so sure you can handle that young fellow?" queried Lowe.

"Oh, I've studied him the same way I've studied you."

"Dil'me, you're complimentary!"

"And since I know definitely that the cipher code is in that office the rest is comparatively easy. You leave it to me. Now let's get to work."

Back in Newark, N. J., Jackson Wylie, Sr., was growing impatient. In spite of his son's weekly reports he had begun to fret at the indefinite nature of the results. If he could only get that royal commission or some member of it to visit the job he felt sure that he could get the plant. Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., had a mysterious way of closing contracts once he came in personal contact with the proper people. In the words of his envious competitors, he had "good terminal facilities." But business was bad, and he had relied upon the certainty of securing this tremendous contract; he had even turned work away so that his plant might be ready for the rush, with the result that many of his men were idle and he was running far below capacity. But he had his eye upon those English bonuses. When his associates rather timidly called his attention to the present state of affairs he handled them roughly and assured them blithely that he knew his business. Nevertheless he wished it was time to submit the bid that had lain for a month upon his desk. The magnitude of the figures was getting on his nerves.

On the 10th of May he received a cablegram in his own official cipher which, translated, read:

Meet Sir Thomas Drummond, chairman Royal Barrata bridge commission, arriving Cunard liner Campania 11th, stopping Waldorf. Arrange personally Barrata contract. Caution.

The cablegram was unsigned, but its address, "At Wylie," betrayed not only its destination, but also the identity of its sender. Mr. Jackson Wylie became tremendously excited. The last word conjured up bewildering possibilities. When it struck him that the greatest caution he could possibly observe would consist in biding his own tongue, they had seen fit to criticize his handling of the matter thus far; hence he decided to tell them nothing until he had first seen Sir Thomas Drummond. He imagined he might then have something electrifying to say. He had "done from the bottom" too often, he had closed too many bridge contracts in his time, to mistake the meaning of this visit or of that last word "Caution."

It was hard work to hold in, how-

er, and he was at a high state of tension when on the morning of the 14th day of May he strolled into the Waldorf-Astoria and inquired at the desk for Sir Thomas Drummond.

There was no Sir Thomas stopping at the hotel, although a Mr. T. Drummond from London had arrived on the previous afternoon. Mr. Jackson Wylie placed the heel of his right shoe upon the favorite corn of his other extremity and bore down upon it heavily. He must be getting into his dotage, he decided, or else the idea of a \$5,000,000 job rattled him.

At the rear desk he had his card blown up through the tube to "Mr. T. Drummond" and a few moments later was invited to take the elevator.

Arriving at the sixth floor, he needed no page to guide him. Boots pointed his way to the apartment of the distinguished visitor as plainly as a lettered signboard—boots of all descriptions—hunting boots, riding boots, street shoes, low shoes, pumps, sandals, black ones and tan ones, all in a row outside the door. Evidently Sir Thomas Drummond, traveling in style and had come prepared for emergencies. Nothing was missing from the collection unless perhaps a pair of rubber hip boots.

A stoop shouldered old man, with a marked aquant and a port wine nose showed him into a parlor, where the first object upon which Mr. Wylie's active eyes alighted was a mass of blue prints on the center table. He knew those drawings. He had figured on them himself. He likewise noted a hatbox and a great, shapeless English bag, both plastered crazily with hotel and steamship labels from every quarter of the world. It was plain to be seen that Sir Thomas was a globe trotter.

"Mr. Drummond begs you to be seated," the valet announced, with what seemed an intentional accent on the "Mr.," then moved silently out.

Mr. Wylie remarked to himself upon the value of discreet servants. They were very valuable, very hard to get. This must be some lifelong servitor of his lordship's family.

There was no occasion to inquire the identity of the tall, solid Englishman in tweeds who entered a moment later, a bundle of estimates in his hand. "Sir Thomas Drummond, Chairman of the Royal Barrata Bridge Commission," was written all over him in large type.

His lordship did not go to the trouble of welcoming his visitor, but bannoned him sharply through his glasses.

"You are Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., he demanded abruptly.

"That is my name."

"Owner of the Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J.?"

"The same."

"You received a cablegram from your son in London?"

"Yes, your lordship."

Sir Thomas made a gesture as if to forego the title.

"Let me see it."

Mr. Wylie produced the cablegram, and Drummond scanned it hastily. Evidently the identification was complete.

"Does any one besides your son and yourself know the contents of this message?"

"Not a soul."

"You have not told any one of my coming?"

"No, sir."

"Very well," Sir Thomas deliberately tore the cablegram into small bits, then tossed the fragments into a waste paper basket before waving his caller to a chair. He was very cold, very forefoul.

"Do you understand all about this bridge?" he demanded brusquely. Wylie senior nodded.

"Can you build it in the time specified?"

"With ease."

"Have you submitted your bid?"

"Not yet."

"What is the amount of your proposal?"

The president of the Atlantic Bridge company gasped. This was holder than anything he had ever experienced. Many times he had witnessed public officials like Sir Thomas Drummond approach this delicate point, but never with such matter of fact certainty and lack of moral scruple. Evidently, however, this Englishman came to trade and wanted a direct answer. There was no false pose, no romance here. But Jackson Wylie, Sr., was too shrewd a business man to name a rock bottom price to begin with. The training of a lifetime would not permit him to deny himself a liberal tea-way for hedging; therefore he replied cautiously:

"My figures will be approximately \$1,400,000. It was his longest speech thus far.

For what seemed an hour to the bridge builder Sir Thomas Drummond gazed at him with a cold, hard eye, then folded his papers, rolled up his blue prints, placed them in the big traveling bag and carefully locked it.

When he had finished he fung out this question suddenly:

"Does that include the commission?"

Up to this point Mr. Jackson Wylie had spoken mainly in monosyllables.

Now he quit talking altogether. It was no longer necessary. He merely shook his head in negation. He was smiling slightly.

"Then I shall ask you to add \$200,000 to your price," his lordship announced without a quaver. "Make your bid \$1,600,000 and mail it to me for Wednesday's boat. I sail on the same ship. Proposals will be opened on the 25th. Arrange for an English indemnity bond for 10 per cent of your proposition. Do not communicate in any manner whatsoever with your son except to forward the bid to him. He is not to know of our arrangement. You will meet me in London later. We will take care of that \$200,000 out of the last 40 per cent of the contract price, which is payable thirty days after completion, inspection and acceptance of the bridge. You will not consult your associates upon leaving here. The figures are easy to remember—\$1,400,000, \$1,400,000 to you. I am pleased for doing the work. I am confident."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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REX BEACH ADVENTURE

STORIES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO



"I shall ask you to add £200,000 to your price."

dent you can complete the bridge on time, and I beg leave to wish you a very pleasant—Good day."

Wylie senior did not really come to until he had reached the street; even then he did not know whether he had come down the elevator or through the main chute. Of one thing only was he certain, he was due to retire in favor of his son. He guessed he needed a trip through the Holy Land with a guardian and a nursing bottle. He paused on the curb and stamped on his corn for a second time.

"Oh, I'm an idiot!" he declared savagely. "I could have gotten £1,000,000 to start with, but—by gad, Sir Thomas is the coldest blooded thing I ever went against! I can't help but admire him."

Having shown a deplorable lack of foresight, Mr. Wylie determined to make up for it by an ample display of hindsight. If the profits on the job were not to be so large as they might have been, he would at least make certain of them by obeying instructions to the letter. He made out the bid himself. He mailed it with his own hand that very afternoon. He put three blue stamps on the envelope, although it required but two. Then he called up an automobile agency and ordered a town car; his wife had admired. He decided that she and the girls might go to Paris for the fall shopping; he might even go with them, in view of that morning's episode.

For ten days he stood the pressure, then on the morning of the 24th he called his conferees into the directors' room, that same room to which young Hamford had made his talk a number of years before. Inasmuch as it was too late now for a disclosure to affect the opening of the bids in London he felt absolved from his promise to Sir Thomas.

"Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you," he began pompously, "that the Barrata bridge is ours. We have the greatest structural steel job of the decade." His chest swelled with justifiable pride.

"How? When?" they questioned. He told them of his terse yet comprehensive interview at the Waldorf ten days previous, enjoying their expressions of amazement to the full and explaining in detail the difficulties he had surmounted in securing such liberal figures from Sir Thomas.

"We were ready to take the contract for £1,000,000, as you will remember, but by the exercise of some diplomacy," he coughed modestly—"I may say, by the display of some firmness and independence, I succeeded in securing a clean profit of \$500,000 over what we had expected." He accepted their congratulations with becoming diffidence. Of course his statement created a sensation, but it was as nothing to the sensation that followed upon the receipt of a cablegram the next day which read:

At-Wylie, Newark, New Jersey.

Terrible mistake somewhere. We have lost. Am coming home today.

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., also went home that day, by carriage, for, after raving wildly of treachery and cursing the name of some English nobleman, unknown to most of his hearers, he collapsed, throwing the office into confusion. There were rumors of an apoplectic stroke. Some one telephoned for a physician, but the president of the Atlantic Bridge company only howled at him when he came.

What hit the old man deepest was the fact that he could not explain to his associates; that he could not even explain to himself as yet. He could make neither heads nor tails of the affair, for his son was on the high seas and could not be reached. Even when that sorrowful young man arrived, a week after the shock, the father could gather nothing except the bare details at first.

It seemed that the Royal Barrata bridge commission had met on the 26th day of May for the second time in its history with Sir Thomas Drummond in the chair. In the midst of an ultra-British solemnity the bids were opened and read—nine of them, two Belgian, one German, two French, one English, one Scottish and two American.

The only proposals that conformed to the specifications in every respect were the last named. They were perfect. The Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J., offered to do the work as specified for £1,000,000. The Patterson Bridge company, through its authorized agent, Mr. Henry Hamford, named a price of £1,500,000. The rest was but a matter of detail.

Jackson Wylie the second sprang up

hands in a gesture of despair.

"And I thought I had it clinched all the time," said he dolefully.

"You had it clinched!" bellowed his father. "You ruined it all! Why in hell did you send him over here?"

"I? Send who?"

"That man with the boots! That lying, thieving scoundrel, Sir Thomas Drummond, of course."

The younger Wylie's face showed blank, uncomprehending amazement.

"Sir Thomas Drummond was in London all the time. I saw him daily," said he.

And then Wylie senior began to see clearly for the first time. He did not rage, however. He was stunned. It took him months to taste the full bitterness of it. And even then he might never have understood the matter thoroughly had it not been for a mischievous fellow who had been in the office he received through the mail. It was a bill from a London shoe store for twelve pairs of boots of varying styles made out to Henry Hamford and marked "Paid."

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., noted with unspeakable chagrin that the last word was heavily underscored in ink, as if by another hand.

Hagenbeck Was a Hustler.

Carl Hagenbeck was the most renowned animal collector and dealer in the world. He supplied nearly all the menageries and zoos in three continents. He kept his animals in a large park at Stollingen, near Hamburg. During his last years he did not go far from home and took no risks from wild animals. In 1903 the German government asked him if he would furnish 1,000 dromedaries, provide saddles for each and transport them thousands of miles from East Africa to German Southwest Africa and have the first shipment of 500 beasts ready in three months. He said that he could. He sent his brother and other trusty men to do the buying and set sail in a vessel he had chartered and fitted up especially for the purpose. He could not find any saddle to suit him, so he invented one and had the saddlers of Hamburg make them. He had his first shipment delivered in three months, and then the rest of the thousand were furnished. The German government was so pleased with the animals, their quality and the speed of their delivery that it took another thousand of them from him.—Christian Herald.

Blundered.

Shortly after an angry looking couple had flounced out of the chapel the pastor of a busy church presented a perplexed countenance before the lousy sexton.

"As you know," said he, "I am new in this parish and new in the city. Perhaps there are a few things I ought to know. Why, for instance, do so many people who never attend service in this church wish to be married here?"

"Because our church," said the sexton, "has the name of turning out the roughest and blindest brides in town. Our reputation for good works is dwarfed by our reputation for good looks, especially among brides. To say that a woman is married in this church is equivalent to saying that she is good looking. We are not supposed to deal in brides of any other description."

"No wonder," growled the pastor, "that that plain looking woman went away in a huff. I earnestly advised her to be married in her own parish."

—New York Times

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

REFORM IN DRESS.

Who can doubt that mothers are off the job when they allow their young daughters to paint their faces and to wear the sort of clothes we have seen everywhere in the last two or three seasons? To say mothers can't control their daughters is even worse. It's an acknowledgment of disgraceful failure that no grown woman should be obliged to make. We are living today in a pandemonium of powder, a riot of rouge, a moral anarchy of dress. When will women learn that the only "fads to beauty" are absolute cleanliness, proper food, proper exercise, abundant sleep, fresh air and an unselfish character? It is unfortunate that the women of today are not more careful about themselves and the impressions they are making on society by their loudness in dress, their love for cosmetics and indigence in questionable dances. These are not the qualities that go to make good Christian homes and attract God fearing men. To indulge in the worldliness may attract the giddy and thoughtless, but it will never excite the admiration of decent men who seek wives and the quality that strengthens trust, constancy and fidelity in the true husband.—St. Rev. Monsignor O'Hare, New York City.

FIVE SENSES OF MAN.

A sense of honor, Which tells him what To love and hate.

A sense of justice, Which tells him what To give and take.

A sense of dollars, Which tells him what To spend and make.

A sense of beauty, Which tells him when To court and mate.

A sense of humor, Which tells him when To laugh and shake.

—Farm and Fireside.

For Your Baby.

The Signature of

Is the only guarantee that you have the

Genuine

CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

YOU'LL give YOUR baby the BEST

Your Physician Knows Fletcher's Castoria.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk

or otherwise; to protect the

babies.

The Centaur Company, Charles H. Fletcher, Inc.



RIDER AGENTS WANTED

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Hedgehorn" bicycle furnished by us. Our Rider Agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer of order blanks. NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepaid freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and suit to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent. FACTORY PRICES. We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above factory price. You save 50 to 75 per cent of the retail price by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue. It shows you the latest styles and gives you the best grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit per bicycle. NO CASH REQUIRED. You can order our bicycles under your name and have them shipped to you by express collect. We will send you a pair of tires for \$1.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$1.00 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship O. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you receive and find them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense for any reason they are not satisfied with. We are perfectly reliable and trustworthy to the last cent. 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The Mercury.

Published by Mercury Publishing Co.
Office Telephone 131.
House Telephone 1010.

Saturday, October 4, 1913.

Less than twelve weeks to Christmas. Those signs will soon be appearing, taking shoppers to their trading early.

Next week comes the big event of the year in the baseball world, the contest for the world's championship between the New York Giants and the Philadelphia Athletics.

The Americans who went to Mexico to help invest a billion dollars are now described as "detrimental" and are offered a charity ticket home. Men with money to invest will do well to give Mexico a wide berth hereafter.

Senator Hitchcock says that the committee hearings on the President's Currency bill will continue two months. It looks as though the President would have to give up and let the bill go over to the regular session or have Congress on his hands continuously.

The defense in the impeachment proceedings against Governor Sulzer in New York will open on Monday, when the first witness will be called to testify in behalf of the Governor. It is expected that many witnesses will be called and the case will probably drag out for some time longer.

The President's currency bill is going to have a hard time getting through the Senate. One Democratic member of the Finance committee says that the bill will require "several hundred" amendments. The bankers of the country generally are opposed to it and they will make their opposition felt.

The dynamite cases have again come into the limelight by the confession of a man who did many of the "jobs" at the bridges built by non-union men. His confession involves others and is said to go far toward corroborating the testimony that convicted a large number of union men a few months ago.

President Howard Elliott's letter to the Governor of Massachusetts seems to be a straight-forward exposition of what the New Haven management proposes to do. The unjust charges of immorality "expensive" in some of the Boston papers are put in a proper light, and President Elliott evidently intends to give full publicity to all the railroad's doings.

There is a bill before the house of representatives at Washington which authorizes President Wilson to direct the construction of a government railroad in Alaska, over 700 miles long, from some seaport to the interior, to be financed through \$35,011,000 3 per cent bonds. It would seem as though the government ought to quit railroad building.

One week from to-morrow will be Columbus day, devoted to the memory of the man whose persistence, courage and far-seeing intellect brought about the discovery of America. Although Christopher Columbus himself never landed on the shores of North America, no one has ever attempted to rob him of the honor and the glory of his vast discovery.

It is remarked that the Panama Canal is a realization of an idea four centuries old. But as Uncle Sam with his wallet and engineers was not around the job was not undertaken successfully until nine years ago. Had it not been for Uncle Sam's money and brains we might have wasted another four centuries before the great ditch would have been dug.

It is understood in Massachusetts that Governor Foss has definitely decided to run for a fourth term as an independent candidate, according to statement made by one of his closest political lieutenants. Gov. Foss says: "I will run if I am convinced that there is a general demand for me from the people." With four candidates in the field the fight in the old Bay State will be a merry one.

It was generally expected that the new tariff bill would pass in concurrence, receive the necessary signatures and become a law by midnight of Friday. Now to watch for the effect upon the industries of the country. For months the bonded warehouses at all the important points of entry into the United States have been crowded to their limit with imported articles awaiting the passage of the law before finding their way into the country. The indications are that the markets will be flooded with imported articles immediately. But the price of beef will not go down.

The Wilson administration is engaged in a preliminary work of arranging a policy-wide investigation of the causes of the high cost of living and remedying them. The problem at the administration is considering it as a two-pronged blow. How to provide the average farmer with ready means to increase the production of his land. How to let for all people, and particularly the masses in the great centers of population, the burden of steadily increasing cost of food. This is a complex task which will take a wide administration to handle, and when the case is closed, it will be the administration's first great achievement.

Back to the Oxen.

Time was when New England killed its own beef. Meat was plenty then and cheap. In those times every farmer had at least one yoke of oxen to kill for beef and often more. Now there is scarcely any beef slaughtered in New England and beef is scarce and high, and going higher. It is full time for consumers to take alarm when the beef packers complain that there is not enough market beef in the country to keep the packing plants at work, and appropriate \$300,000 to stimulate the farmers to the growing of more live stock.

We have not been accustomed to pay much attention to the repeated prophecies of a meat famine, but it is time to take notice when the packers devote half a million dollars to the work of averting it. Meat is high enough now to all convenience, high enough to compel consumers to curtail seriously their supply on the family table, and high enough, it would seem, to induce farmers to enter more largely upon its production. To make the farmers realize that beef and pork at 9 cents a pound or more on the hoof, is the most profitable form in which crops can be marketed, is what the packers are going to attempt with this large sum. They are going to carry on an educational campaign, additional to that which has been carried on for a long time by agricultural colleges and railroads, to say nothing of the press.

This scarcity of beef is something the ordinary man does not understand. He can not see why there should be any. Roughly speaking it is the result of two causes. First, the range industry is declining and farmers have not gone into live stock growing fast enough to make up the loss. Second, farmers have been selling calves instead of raising them, on the theory that it did not pay to feed them for two years to make beef. Many have gone so far as to kill calves, believing that even the cost of raising them for veal is more than the selling price. This is especially true of dairy farmers, who keep Jersey and other small-sized cattle, which do not take on weight for beef. There are other contributing causes, but these are the two great ones—falling off of the range industry and selling or killing of calves.

There is a ray of hope resulting from the drought of the present season. The farmers who have come through it the best are those keeping live stock, growing forage crops and having silos for feed. The farmers who have been hard hit are the growers of crops for the market. As a result there is going to be a large abandonment of market cropping and adoption of live stock farming. The packers will find the farmers in a more receptive mood for their campaign of education than they were a year ago. Perhaps we shall not encounter that meat famine after all, if the lesson of the present year is pressed home to the farmers who have lost their oats, corn and hay crops and are hard up, while their live stock grows neighbors are getting along nicely. Experience is a most convincing school. Nevertheless, it would be prudent for consumers to begin experimenting in the art of substituting less costly food for meat.

A Currency Record.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

The currency system created by the Republican party during its long period of control has established values, and safeguards of values, that are recognized as absolutely sound the world over. The dollar is a one-hundred-cent dollar, and no one in recent years has been concerned lest it deteriorate of its security fall. At the time the Republican party was born the currency was issued by state banks and was far from safe or of full worth. Bank failures were frequent. On hearing of such an event a citizen looked over his cash on hand to see if he was one of the victims. The notes of many banks could be passed only at a discount and had to be sold to brokers, as banks of deposit would not receive them at the face value. Workmen feared to keep a ten dollar bill over Sunday. Depreciated money was habitually offered in payment of bills and counterfeits were so common that weekly publications called detectors were on every cabinet's desk. The Republicans ended this sort of currency. They taxed it out of existence. They saved and strengthened the gold standard, and by the national bank system enabled the government to borrow at 2 per cent, the lowest rate ever obtainable by any country.

No doubt some minor currency readjustments are desirable from time to time, but they should never be in the form of inflation at the expense of security. The Democratic party has a record of attempted wild and dangerous inflation, and that it will move again in this direction if it has an opportunity is certain. There are signs of it now in Congress and the councils of the party. All that it proposes has a tendency toward depreciation and the increase of the rate of interest the government pays, getting the money from the people by some kind of taxation. The annual interest charge on the public debt in 1900 was \$35,545,183. In 1910 it had been reduced to \$23,757,084, a saving to the people of over \$10,000,000 a year. All through this period the Republican controlled the presidency and both branches of Congress. In the same decade the money in circulation in the United States increased from \$2,955,000,000 to \$3,276,000,000. The increase in national bank circulation was from \$200,000,000 to \$705,000,000. The Democratic party claims that it can radically improve the currency laws. In reality the question is whether its ignorant and wrong-headed policies with the subject will be injury merely, stopping short of calamity.

It is stated that Colonel Gethals will be promoted to the rank of Major General in the United States Army when his work at the Panama Canal is completed.

The Roosevelt "Principles."

(Hartford Courant.)

Senator Elihu Root sat in the chair of the New York republican state convention this year, as he sat in the chair of the republican national convention last year. No such big assemblage of freeborn citizens could ask a more capable presiding officer. He is never taken at a loss, nothing rattles him, and his gaze has calm authority in its every thrust. In his speech from the chair, Senator Root told the New Yorkers bluntly that their failure to overthrow Tammany is lowering and degrading them to the eyes of the civilized world.

In an earlier speech from the New York convention's chair, President Schurman of Cornell, its temporary occupant, spoke with his wonted force and pathos about this latter-day war upon justice and incidentally pointed out the distinction between the two kinds of progress—the evolutionary kind and the "catastrophic" kind. In his "Century" article Colonel Roosevelt gave notice that if the republicans accepted every thing else in his present creed but reject the "recall of judicial decisions," he and his true believers will hold no fellowship with them. President Schurman said in his speech:

Violence as the recall of judges is in principle, and as it is in its effect, upon the independence of the judges and the authority and integrity of the courts, every citizen is today exposed to a vastly greater danger, involving principles still more violent and entailing consequences not only detrimental to the courts, but subversive of the Constitution and the fundamental institutions of free government. I allude to the proposed recall of judicial decisions by popular vote. By the recall of judicial decisions, in the heat of political or partisan passion, under the leadership of some pragmatic agitator, the very foundations of our republican government might be completely swept away.

Catledge Hall heard another notable speech Tuesday—District Attorney Whitman's. It was his first appearance on a public platform since his renunciation, and the assembled republicans gave him a great reception. He, too, paid his respects to the Colonel's recall of judicial decisions. "The republican party," he said, "has set its face against any change in our system of jurisprudence, which would restrict or hamper the freedom and independence of the bench, or which would impair the validity of judicial decisions, or which would render other than final the determinations on constitutional questions of the nation's court of last resort."

Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont and Connecticut will gain altogether 16 delegates and the other New England states remain in statu quo as the result of a plan of reapportionment in the national convention outlined by the republican congressional committee. By this plan districts showing a proportion of 40 per cent. republican votes will have one delegate; those having from 40 per cent. to 60 per cent. two delegates, and those over 60 per cent. three delegates, each state also having four delegates at-large.

The milk hearing in Providence still drags its weary way along. Just what is the purpose of this except for political effect the outsider is unable to decide. If there is any evidence that the men of the milk department have done as charged they should be brought before the court. There is no need of all this preliminary far-de-rer which will end just about where it begins. The city's lawyers ought to be able to decide within a few minutes whether or not they have sufficient evidence to warrant carrying the case into court.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

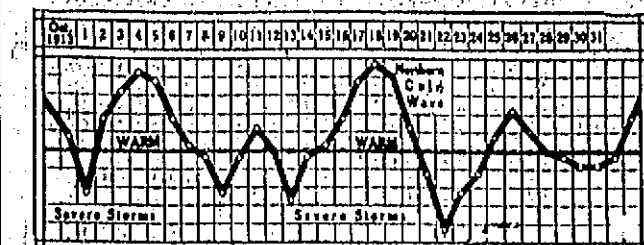
Miss Isabelle Chase has been acting as substitute teacher at the Oliphant primary with a permanent instructor can be secured. The work of putting the Nathan Brown store, near Paradise avenue in a suitable condition for school purposes, is progressing and as soon as it can be completed the overflow from the other schools will be transferred. It is hoped to accommodate 24 pupils by placing the stove in one of the smaller adjoining rooms.

Special services in observance of Rally Day at the Methodist Episcopal Church were held on Sunday afternoon at the Sunday School session. Devotional responsive readings were conducted by the pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, and the following program presented which was arranged by Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, Mrs. Ida M. Brown, and Mrs. Isaac Peabody. Reading, by Mr. Fred F. Webster; corset solo, Mr. Frank T. Peckham; instruction exercise, Wallace Peckham, assisted by the Misses Mildred, Ivah, and Avis Peckham; vocal duet, Mrs. Ida M. Brown and Mrs. John H. Peckham, Miss Sadie L. Peckham accompanied. Miss Peckham gave a brief but interesting talk of the portion of her summer's trip abroad at Rome and of the Methodist Sunday School there. She was much impressed with the continual evidences which she found in foreign lands of the good being wrought through our missionaries there. The program concluded with the song, "On Happy Band of Helpers" by six young ladies, Miss Avis Peckham and Miss Ethel Cummings in the duet part. There was a large attendance. The offering was for the benefit of the Sunday School Board. On Sunday next the quarterly Communion will be celebrated.

Commencing October 5, text books will be placed in the hands of the members of the Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. These are issued by the New York Sunday School Commission. The vested choir from St. George's School resumed the singing on Sunday last, and Rev. John B. Diman made his annual address to the boys. There was an unusually large attendance. The floral decorations were of white roses and cosmos.

The work of macadamizing the strip of Mitchell's Road, authorized at the

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of October will average higher than normal and killing frosts will come late. The most probable dates for frosts in northern sections will be near October 1, 9, 18 and 22. Severe storms are expected about September 29 to October 4 and October 15 to 19.

Fair rains and some excessive rains from hurricanes are expected in October along our Mexican Gulf coast. Most rain is expected on Pacific slope. Deficient moisture in most of the sections and in northern parts of most central valleys. Greatest probabilities of rain in Atlantic coast sections not far from October 14, 22 and 23; west Gulf sections 6 and 25; east Gulf 8, 18 and 20; middle Mississippi valleys 1 to 13; middle northwest 4 to 20; lower lakes 4, 14 and 21.

Treble line represents normal temperatures and average probability of rain. Where the temperature line goes above the normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. This line only indicates where rain is most probable. Temperature line rises for meridian 00. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later, for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south thru St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 2, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent October 9 to 14, with wave 8 to 13, cool wave 11 to 15. This will begin as a mild disturbance in the far west but will gather force as it reaches eastern sections. Temperatures will average lower than usual. The storm due on meridian 90 about October 4 will be of greater force. Precipitation was expected to change from great central valleys to Pacific coast soon after October 1 and become unusually heavy on north Pacific coast about middle of October.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about October 16, cross Pacific slope by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern sections 20. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about October 16, great central valleys 17, eastern sections 19. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about October 18, great central valleys 20, eastern sections 22.

This disturbance will bring one of the three principal storm waves of October and during its passage most places on the continent will get a radical weather feature. The intelligent reader will have observed that these storm waves develop fierce winds in some places, oppressive clouds and high temperatures in others, a deep blue sky in others, unusually cool or cold in other places.

Whenever any weather extreme appears it is the result of a storm wave and it is very seldom that all the weather features appear at the same place and never at the same time. Therefore when a storm wave of more than usual intensity is predicted, the observant reader will see and understand the weather feature of the storm that is visiting his vicinity. It is not

last town meeting, was begun Monday. This extends from the entrance to Denise J. Murphy's residence to the farm owned by Joseph De Terra. A portion of Paradise avenue at the south, is also undergoing repairs.

State College Notes.

Owing to the large number of students, the room at East Hall heretofore used for chapel exercises has been converted into an additional dining room. Chapel exercises will hereafter be held in Lippitt Hall.

The various student activities have been resumed for the year. Under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., Aloy Soong '14, addressed the students on Monday evening. Members of this society are planning to conduct classes in English among the foreigners in Peace Dale and vicinity. Bible study classes will be organized next Sunday under the direction of Prof. L. W. Boardman. The subject of study will be the life of Christ.

The Student Council will hold its initial smoker on Thursday evening, Arthur Moore, of Providence, will play the banjo. Prof. Beaumonde, as coach, has conferred with the candidates for the track team and training will begin at once. L. E. Kiuner, Jr., will act as captain.

H. E. Davis '14, business manager of the Beacon, left his home ill with pneumonia.

Capt. Dove will organize a battalion which will consist of four companies instead of three. Appointments to the various offices will be announced in a few days.

At a mass meeting of the students in the interest of the Brown game on Saturday, addresses were made by the President and members of the faculty, and M. W. Finch was elected cheer leader for the year.

NEW ENGLAND CLEANINGS

Fishing steamers brought into Gloucester, Mass., 1100 barrels of mackerel, all of the fish being caught within a few hours in Ipswich bay, where for the past few days a big school has been close to the shore.

Alexander T. Stewart, foreman of the Gordon-Pow Fisheries company of Gloucester, Mass., was electrocuted as he was turning on the powerful electric switch to run the escalator and hurried ten feet through a window.

Benjamin G. Kanuse, 72, a Civil war veteran, killed himself in the woods near Fall River, Mass. He had rigged a rifle against a tree so he could discharge it by means of a string.

James Watkins, 4 years old, was crushed between the top of an elevator and the roof of a last factory at Malden, Mass., where he was found dead. The little fellow had gone to the factory to meet his father.

Five hundred barrels of mackerel were caught in the Annisquam river at Gloucester, Mass. This is the first time in years that the fish have run near shore.

Laughing gleefully after frightening passersby with a "false face," Joseph Donbec, aged 3, ran into the street at New Britain, Conn., to "scare" some horses, was run over and killed.

difficult to determine, by observing the clouds, where the center of the storm is, and the direction it is moving. On the approach of the storm the thin, high clouds usually form in parallel streaks and converge to a point somewhere westward. They point to the storm center. They also converge to another center somewhere eastward which is the "high" or center of clear weather. That high is the feeder of the storm and carries the moisture to the storm center.

As the storm center nears from westward the clouds from eastward move toward it, become thicker and cause rain or snow before the storm center reaches you. There are five kinds of clouds and each will tell you something about the approaching storm. Each of these kinds of clouds has several kinds of movements and each movement tells a different tale. The rear cloud, like a race horse, runs low down with great speed and is headed toward a tornado.

The storm wave described, to cross continent Oct. 10 to 20, will be followed by a cold wave and some sections will get all the weather features. That will be an important storm on the continent and all should be on the watch for it. It will be a dangerous storm in some places.

A tropical hurricane is one of the probabilities and it will be a good time to keep off the southern seas. The tropical hurricane in the south and the cold wave in the north are tied together by electro-magnetic bands overhead and in the earth's surface, running from the cold wave to the hurricane through the earth's surface and from the hurricane to the cold wave overhead.

When it gets unusually warm as the warm wave crosses continent Oct. 18 to 22 you may expect that the cold wave is not far behind and that the hurricane is hurrying the southern seas.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the New Haven road, to be held on October 22, will be a lively one according to present indications. Many stockholders who never attended a meeting in their lives are planning to be there and there will doubtless be some questions hurled at the management. One year from now the new management may have straightened out all the difficulties.

The price of coal in Boston is going up. Sure sign of the approach of winter.

Weekly Almanac.

		OCTOBER		STANDARD TIME	
	1912	Sun	Moon	High	Water
		sets	sets	Water	sets
1 Sat	5 46	5 21	4 50	10 31	11 03
2 Sun	5 47	5 21	4 51	10 33	11 05
3 Mon	5 48	5 21	4 52	10 35	11 07
4 Tues	5 49	5 21	4 53	10 37	11 09
5 Wed	5 50	5 21	4 54	10 39	11 11
6 Thurs	5 51	5 21	4 55	10 41	11 13
7 Fri	5 52	5 21	4 56	10 43	11 15

First Quarter, 23rd day, 3:45 a.m., morning.
Full Moon, 15th day, 11:00 a.m., morning.
Last Quarter, 23rd day, 11:00 a.m., evening.
New Moon, 2nd day, 9:20 a.m., morning.

Deaths.

In this city, 23rd ult., Frances T. wife of Joseph Fogarty, and daughter of the late James G. and Caroline Fogarty.
In this city, 23rd ult., Catherine, widow of Patrick Moore.
In this city, 23rd ult., Edward F. Hughes.
In this city, 23rd ult., Lenora, wife of Cass. W. Warren.
In this city, 23rd ult., Abbie G., widow of Alexander M. McGrew.
In this city, 1st inst., William Kessell, in his 84th year.
Suddenly, in this city, 2d inst., Secondo Rizzo.
In Middletown, R.I., 23rd ult., Joe P. Silva, aged 42 years.
At the Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., 23rd ult., George Harry Ebner, chief gunner's mate, U. S. S. Rhode Island, aged 22 years.
In Tyngton, 1st inst., Isaac Brown.
In Providence, 1st inst., Susan D., widow of Joseph W. Greene, in her 83th year.
In Providence, 5th ult., George A. White, in his 82nd year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, Farms and Land, or Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT

24 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1883. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villages and Country Places.

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30 Kilby St., Boston
11-15

ACTRESS DECLARED UNDESIRABLE ALIEN

Marie Lloyd and Her "Husband" Deported at New York

Marie Lloyd, the English comedienne, was ordered deported as an undesirable alien by a board of inquiry at Ellis Island, New York.

Bernard Dillon, formerly a jockey on the English turf, who came to America with her on the Olympic, was also ordered expelled from the country.

Miss Lloyd was registered on the Olympic as the wife of Dillon. She was accompanied by a maid. With Dillon she occupied one of the cabins. Lloyd was on the Olympic. She was on her way to fill a long engagement at \$1600 a week.

It was while the couple's baggage was being examined that it was revealed they were not man and wife. Under the persistent questioning of the inspector, Miss Lloyd admitted she was not Dillon's wife.

SHERIFF ON THE ALERT

Boatload of Whiskey From Boston Seized in Portland Harbor

The Boston motorboat Sparian, carrying a cargo of nearly 1000 gallons of whiskey which was destined to enter Portland and Bangor, Me., nearly swamped in a heavy sea off the Maine coast and was forced to put into Portland harbor, where Sheriff Seely seized the boat and cargo and arrested two of its crew.

In an effort to escape from the sheriff and deputies three of the crew men of the crew made their escape by plunging into the water and swimming ashore. The two men arrested gave the names of Michael O'Brien and Charles M. Capello.

The arrests and cargo form the biggest seizure which the Maine officials have yet made in their effort to suppress the entry of liquor into the "dry state."

"KIDLET" IS A BRIDE

Husband of Victoria Sackville-West Much Older Than His Wife

Victoria Sackville-West, daughter of Lady Sackville-West, who won the Sackville-West will suit, thereby establishing her right to \$3,000,000 bequeathed her by the late Sir John B. Scott, was married to Harold Nicholson of the British foreign office.

The bride is 31 and very popular in London society. She became known all over England as "Kidlet," the name by which Sir John called her in letters to Lady Sackville.

The bridegroom is the son of Sir Arthur Nicholson, permanent under-secretary of the foreign office. He is several years older than his bride, whom he has known since childhood.

New Type of Warship Launched
The Aurora, a light cruiser of a entirely new type, was launched at Devonport, Eng., and added to the British navy. She is described as a "destroyer of destroyers."

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

After a year of almost continuous fighting in the Balkans, military men are certain a third war is imminent in the near east.

A clandestine cemetery containing fifty corpses and other human remains has been discovered in the Church of San Francisco in Lima, the Peruvian capital.

A third horsepower motor car covered 1073 miles, 460 yards in seven hours at the Brooklands, Eng., track. This beats the previous record, 55 miles, 640 yards, made over the same course last May, by more than 10 miles.

Alphonse Pegoud, loop-the-loop aviator, made eight loops. New hat downward at Paris without touching his levers and then did a steep glide.

The British government has taken a hand in the Thaw case and has made demand upon the Canadian authorities for a full explanation of the latter's deportation.

King Gustave of Sweden is suffering from the after effect of an operation for appendicitis performed in 1910 and he has been obliged to take to his bed to undergo special treatment.

Government ownership of telegraph and telephone lines is to be proposed in bills Representative Lewis of Kentucky is drafting now for introduction in the house.

Sixteen-year-old Marcel Redjap, farmhand, confessed that he murdered seven people in a village near Nantes, France.

Pope Pius resumed his reception of pilgrims and appeared in the Vatican courtyard for the first time in several days. More than 40,000 people cheered him heartily when he appeared.

With the federal troops threatening Piedras Negras, the Mexican capital, refugees are still pouring across the international border at Eagle Pass, Tex.

The prosecution has rested in the impeachment proceedings against Governor Sulzer of New York.

Death of Surgeon Fitz
Dr. Reginald H. Fitz of Boston, surgeon of international reputation through his pioneer work in appendicitis, died at the age of 70. He was the first discoverer of a cure for the disease then known as various other names. was born in Chelsea, Mass.

Crime Increasing in Boston
Crime in general is on the increase in Boston. The number of crimes committed in the police jurisdiction in 1912, as against 1911, for the previous year.

SENATE PASSES TARIFF REPORT

Measure Is Ready For Signature of President Wilson

MANY CHANGES IN MEASURE

No Agreement on Plan to Tax Cotton Futures—Rates on Articles in General Use Reduced—Heavy Increase in Income Taxes—\$18,000,000 Surplus Predicted by Underwood

The Democratic tariff revision bill is in the hands of President Wilson for his signature. The senate passed the conference report by a vote of 35 to 17.

Immediately after the passage of the conference report the senate rejected the Smith-Layer compromise cotton futures tax amendment passed by the house Tuesday, and then re-passed from its own amendment, known as the Clarke cotton futures tax plan.

Both of these motions were carried without roll call and their effect is to leave the cotton futures question out of the tariff bill, so far as the senate is concerned.

The Democratic tariff bill left the house on what the party leaders hoped would be its last journey to the senate. After many hours of debate the house adopted the main conference agreement on the bill, 251 to 103, almost a strict party vote, and by this action gave its indorsement to everything in the measure—except the cotton futures tax.

The principal changes made in the bill were:

House rates on photographic, surveying, opera glasses and similar instruments, reduced. Cement, asphalt and limestone, placed on the free list.

Pig iron, scrap iron, ferro-manganese, used in making high-priced steel, free listed. Steel products rates generally reduced. House rates on zinc increased.

Postponement of the placing of sugar on the free list was agreed upon.

All duty was removed from cattle, sheep and other food animals, wheat and its products, and eggs. House duties on oats, butter, beans, peans, burrants, chocolate and cocoa were cut.

By changing classifications, rates on fancy weaves and novelty cotton cloths were slightly reduced. Cotton yarns were increased. Cheap stockings were reduced. Lace curtains were increased.

Wool rates were generally decreased, including blankets, blankets and cheaper stockings. Duties on higher priced stockings were increased.

The decreased wool schedules are not made effective until Jan. 1, 1914. Raw wool becomes free on Dec. 1, 1913. Silk ribbons, bands and narrow fabrics were increased 40 to 35 percent.

Among the sundries, fur skins, gunpowder and harness were made free of duty.

The following important additions to the free list were made:

Sugar machinery, school text books and unused moving picture films.

Countervailing duties were placed on potatoes, wheat and its products.

The principal changes in the income tax were additional taxes on incomes over \$75,000 annually, ranging to 7 percent on "swollen fortunes," and taxing as low as \$3000, except up to \$4000.

When Underwood introduced the conference report in the house it was agreed to let it lie over until today to begin its consideration.

"The bill is eminently satisfactory," said Underwood. "It will yield a surplus revenue next year of \$18,000,000."

DOHERTY DROPS DEAD

Was Engineer of Train Which Caused Death of Six Persons

Charles J. Doherty, engineer of the New Haven's Springfield express at the time of the wreck at Stamford, Conn., June 12, dropped dead from heart failure at his home in New Haven.

Six persons were killed and twenty injured in the wreck. In the coroner's report Doherty was absolved from any blame.

Doherty, who was 35 years old, had pined continually over the wreck and his relatives say this contributed to his death. He leaves a wife and two small children.

CAUSE IS UNDETERMINED

Verdict of Coroner on Binghamton Factory Holocaust

"The cause has not been determined," is the verdict of Coroner Seymour regarding the Binghamton, N. Y., clothing company fire, which resulted in the loss of thirty-two lives on July 22 last. The decision includes several facts which appeared to the coroner to be unusual.

"The building was twenty years old," he says, "the interior was of soft wood and varnished, the material manufactured therein was of highly inflammable composition, and an old wooden stairway was in use for the entire four stories, and above the first floor but one stairway communicated with the remainder of the building." He also sets forth that the fire escapes were inadequate.

ATLANTIC FLIGHT WILL BE A REALITY

Grahame-White Wants to Be First to Perform Feat

Claude Grahame-White is making preparations for an aeroplane flight across the Atlantic. He has designed a biplane which he believes can undertake the flight safely.

"The first flight across the Atlantic will mark an epoch in aviation," he said, "and my ambition is to be the first to reach America from Europe by aeroplane route."

"There is no doubt whatever in my mind that the transatlantic flight will be made before long by some one, and it is only a question of who the first shall be. I am trying to interest friends and supporters of aviation here in my prospective venture, and feel that with any kind of support the great flight will soon be a reality."

FULL RECOVERY EXPECTED

Lodge Now Able to Sit Up in Bed and Partake of Food

Harring unforeseen complications, the recovery of Senator Lodge of Massachusetts is assured. This was the announcement made in a bulletin issued at Nahant, Mass., by Dr. Harrington, who was the operating surgeon when the gastric ulcer was removed from the statesman's stomach. Harrington added that the senator was able to sit up in bed and partake of a little food of a solid nature.

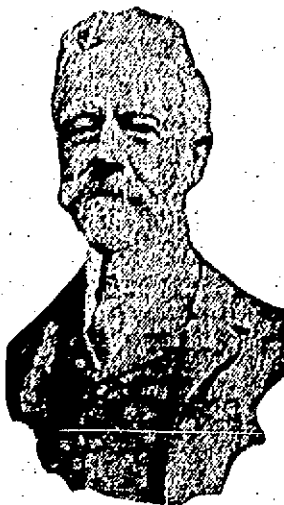


Photo by American Press Association.
SENATOR LODGE

Even after word of the senator's illness had leaked out, for some hours the family refused all information and the doctors were pledged to secrecy.

GATUN LOCKS UNDAMAGED

Withstand Severe Earthquake Shocks That Shake Isthmus of Panama

Careful inspection was made of the Panama canal and the Gatun locks to ascertain if any damage was done by the earthquakes that shook the isthmus. Superficial examination of the canal after the shocks failed to show any injury to the work.

The tremors came twenty minutes apart and people rushed from their beds in panic. The first upheaval was the most violent. The quake began with a tremulous upheaval and gradually increased, lasting fully twenty seconds. Clocks stopped, furniture moved about and windows were broken.

The last earthquake of any consequence on the isthmus was 150 years ago.

STYLE SHOW OPENS

More and Longer Skirts and Fewer Petticoats to Be the Fashion

Washington's fourth annual style show, with beautiful models wearing all the transparencies, slit skirts and other paraphernalia of advanced styles, has opened.

The interest of the capital's social contingent centres in M. Pol Potrel, Paris dressmaker, who has an exhibit displaying his new "miserable" gown.

News that slit skirts had so shocked some policemen here that they had arrested wearers gave Potrel a painful shock. He predicted more and longer skirts, with few, very few, petticoats, in coming styles.

TRACERY IS BEATEN

Belmont's Colt Runs Second to Cantilever For \$50,000 Stakes

August Belmont's Tracery disappointed his backers at the Newmarket, Eng., race meeting, as the colt could only get second to the colt Cantilever, in the rich Jockey club stakes of \$50,000.

When \$25,000 was paid for Prince Palatine last July it was thought that the limit in the value set on one horse had been reached. The offer, declined last Tuesday, by Belmont, of \$200,000 for Tracery shows that the search for really good horses has become increasingly keen.

HEINZE WINS BIG SUIT

Securities Worth \$500,000 Must Be Replaced by Money Lenders

F. A. Heinze of New York and Butte, Mont., has won his suit to recover the value of \$500,000 in bonds and stocks from about forty Boston brokers and money lenders.

The supreme judicial court recalled its decision in the case and so amended it that virtually all the defendants may be held liable by Heinze.

Liability rests not only for any bonds or stock which he originally delivered to A. D. F. Adams, now serving a term in state prison, and which they may have remaining in their possession, but for the value of those securities which the note brokers and money lenders have disposed of.

LIFE IN PRISON NOT AGREEABLE

Osborne Feels Resentment at Being Caged

BREAKS TWO SIMPLE RULES

Gets Off With Reprimand, but May Be Disciplined Before He Leaves Auburn—Works at Basket-Making Bench With Highwayman Serving Four-Year Term

"I feel like wrenching out the bars and forcing my way into the open. It is not strange, I suppose—just the natural resentment of a human being caged."

With these words Thomas M. Osborne, philanthropist and chairman of the state commission of prison reform, described his emotions at Auburn, N. Y., prison. He has chosen to live as a convict so that he may better understand the minds of the men whose condition he hopes to better.

The new "prisoner" has been reprimanded twice and may be disciplined before he leaves the institution. He "looked back" in the mess hall and was cautioned, and later while marching with his company got out of line in the half-hour exercise tour in the prison yard and again was rebuked.

Osborne's statement was made to E. H. Coss, secretary of the state commission, who had called at the prison to ask advice regarding imperative business now under consideration by the commission. Osborne consented to see him only after the nature of the business had been explained, and told Coss he would not consent to another call during his prison term. He refused to see reporters.

After the first day the prisoner was aroused with eighteen members of what is known as the "idle gang" soon after 6 o'clock and for two hours worked at pulling corks of coal.

After breakfast of cereal, coffee and bread, Osborne, or "Thomas Brown," as he is registered at the prison, was assigned to work in the broom and basket shop.

He worked at a bench with "Menn" Gilroy, a highwayman serving a four-year term. He learned the making of basket bases, and, according to one of the attendants, turned out two perfect waste basket bottoms as his day's work. "Menn" showed him some of the tricks of the craft, with no conversation.

ROB BANK OF \$6300

Boys Being Taught Finance by Banker Turn Out Embezzlers

After finding that two of his protégés had gone wrong, Emmett H. Hamilton, president of the City bank of Bayonne, N. J., said the discovery had brought to an end his cherished plans of educating boys in the banking business.

Charles K. Jaeger, 25, and Henry J. Klink, 19, the youngsters, occupy cells in the Hudson county jail, charged with embezzlement. They are held under \$5000 bail each.

The boys, Hamilton said, have confessed taking money from the bank. Jaeger's shortage is \$3850 and Klink's \$1800, of which he took \$1050 from Jaeger and which is included in the Jaeger account, making a total for the two of about \$5300.

NO DELAY BY FELKER

Thaw Will Probably Know His Fate Within Ten Days

Governor Felker said that he would probably render his decision on the question of Harry O. Thaw's extradition about twenty-four hours after the briefs have been filed. The governor has given Thaw's counsel until Oct. 1 to file their papers, but it is understood that all the briefs will be in the chief executive's hands by Saturday.

William T. Jerome was expected here yesterday, but he did not arrive. Jerome has not asked the governor for a further delay on the extradition question, and as the chief executive is determined to act quickly in the matter, Thaw probably will know what is to happen to him within ten days.

NEW NOTE FROM JAPAN

Land Law Matter Was Thought to Be Held in Abeyance

Surprise was expressed at Washington at the report from Tokyo that another note bearing upon the California anti-alien land legislation had been dispatched to Washington.

The last Japanese note, presented more than a fortnight ago, remains unanswered, and it has been assumed that the negotiations temporarily would be held in abeyance until the return of Counsellor Moore, who has been in direct charge of the correspondence in the latest phases. Mr. Moore has been on a month's vacation.

RELEASED BY DEATH

Connecticut Convict Dies After Serving Forty-Eight Years

Charles Gilbert, the oldest inmate of the Connecticut state prison at Wethersfield, died there. He was 74 years old and had been confined forty-eight years, four months and twenty-six days. Death was due to heart disease with complications.

Gilbert was sentenced in 1865 to life imprisonment for the killing of Henry Cadwell in New Britain.

LYNCHING FOLLOWS SHOOTUP

Two drug-crazed mulatto boys, brothers, began a reign of terror at Hattiesburg, Miss., that ended only after three white men, four negro men and a negro woman had been killed, twenty persons wounded and the two boys lynched. A serious clash between the races was prevented by the arrival on a special train of a company of national guardsmen from Natchez.

TWO ARRESTED AS DYNAMITERS

Confession of Man Selected to Head Alleged Gang

IMPLICATES UNION OFFICIALS

Secretary-Treasurer Jones of International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers and George Davis Charged With Conspiracy—The McNamara Brothers Pleading Guilty Exploded Plans

George H. Davis, alias George O'Donnell, was arrested by a United States marshal at New York on a charge of blowing up with dynamite a New Haven railroad bridge at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1911.

Davis is also charged with having conspired with the McNamara brothers, Frank M. Ryan and other officers of the International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' union to wreck the Mt. Vernon and other bridges. The marshal asserts that Davis has confessed.

Davis was arrested upon the complaint of Robert J. Foster, a private detective. Foster charged that a conspiracy of Ryan, the McNamara brothers and fifty other iron workers to transport dynamite to be used in wrecking property of the American Bridge company was still in existence.

The formal charge against Davis, who is an iron worker, is that he violated the federal law against the transportation of high explosives on passenger trains engaged in interstate commerce. Foster said that Davis gave him a written confession before his arrest.

Davis was arraigned before a United States commissioner, waived examination and consented to go to Indianapolis, where he is under indictment for transporting explosives. In his confession, it is alleged, Davis has implicated union officials in several explosions. Bail for Davis was placed at \$10,000.

Davis was first apprehended in Pittsburg by Foster, who has been working for several years on the dynamite case. The detective and the prisoner talked the matter over in Davis' hotel room in Pittsburg. Then they went to New York in a parlor car and Foster said Davis dictated the confession while en route there from Pittsburg. Since then Foster has been in touch with the federal officials in New York, and the confession was elaborated.

One sensational statement credited to Davis is that he had been selected to head a gang of fifteen dynamiters designed to blow up every non-union building they could find in the country. The confession states that this plan was conceived while the McNamara brothers were on trial in Los Angeles and was designed to show that the McNamara brothers were not doing the dynamiting.

The confession sets forth that the plan was cut short by the action of the McNamara brothers in pleading guilty.

The confession is very voluminous and purports to give Davis' entire connection with the ironworkers.

Davis served a term in the Massachusetts penitentiary under the name of O'Donnell because of events connected with the Somersett dynamiting.

During the federal investigation and trial, an unsuccessful search was made for Davis. In his confession, he alleged the union kept him "under cover."

Harry Jones, secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, was arrested at Indianapolis on a charge of conspiracy. Jones, it is said, is implicated in the confession of Davis.

Jones was arraigned in federal court and his bond fixed at \$10,000.

Government reports show that 44,000 Hungarians were killed and 104,585 wounded during the Balkan wars.

The executors of the estate of the late Mayor Gaynor find, it is said, it will not quite reach \$500,000. It was estimated at from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000.

ECZEMA ITCHED AWFULLY ON HEAD

Thought Would Go Wild, Dry and Flaky, Hair Nearly All Came Out. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment Three Months. Head All Cured.

29 Atkinson St., Lowell Falls, Vt.—"I had eczema on my head and it itched something awful. It seemed sometimes as though I would go wild. The eczema was dry and flaky. One day I combed it hard with a fine comb and made it all raw. My hair nearly all came out gradually so I had a small trail of hair and did not use but one hairpin to hold it.

"I tried—but in vain! It did no good. Then I thought I would try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them three months and then my head was all cured and my hair began to grow so it is quite thick now. I have four times as much as I had." (Signed) Mrs. Ellen W. Adams, Nov. 16, 1912.

FOR PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

The following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently wash the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on riding and riding. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clearing of the pores, the common cause of these distressing facial eruptions. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S BANK.

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The same liberal and successful policy that has built up this strong institution will be continued in the future.

Business men and others are invited to consult us about their financial and business needs.

THE NEWPORT TRUST CO.

303 THAMES STREET.

Mr. Passenger

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That fast freight keeps your dealer stocked with fresh goods?

That efficient freight service enables him to buy in a larger field?

"That this means that good freight service gives better and fresher goods at lower prices to you?"



CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

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If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets, Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it, well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States,

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

A Tame Turkey.

A gentleman who was buying a turkey from old Uncle Ephraim asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey.

"Oh, yair, sir, it's a tame t'ey all right."

"Now, Ephraim, are you sure it's a tame turkey?"

"Oh, yair, sir, dere's no sot o' doubt 'bout dat. It's a tame turkey all right."

He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later, when eating it, came across several shot. Later on, when he met old Ephraim on the street, he said: "Well, Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey, but I found some shot in it when I was eating it."

"Oh, dat war a tame turkey all right," was Uncle Ephraim's reiterated rejoinder, "but de fac' is boss, I've gwine to tell yer in confidence dat dem shot was intended for me."—Youth's Companion.

A Difficult Assignment.

Not long ago, a cub reporter on one of the Chicago dailies was assigned by the city editor to cover a meeting of the board of trustees of a public library.

"Bring a story of about four hundred words," said the editor.

At a late hour that night, this story not being forthcoming, the youngster was sent for.

"How about that story of the board meeting?" asked the editor.

"It isn't finished yet. You told me to make four hundred words of it. So far as I have managed to get only three hundred."

"What did the board do?"

"They met, called the roll, and adjourned until Tuesday evening."—September Lippincott's.

An Eye to Business.

The prisoner was charged with so trivial an offense that the judge told him that if he would plead guilty he would let him off with a fine.

"Before we plead guilty," replied the man's lawyer, "we'd like to know what the fine will be."

"Isn't it rather unusual to attempt to bargain with the court?" asked the judge.

"Perhaps it is, your honor," replied the lawyer, "but in this case it is important. You see, the prisoner has only twelve dollars, and as my fee is ten dollars we can't afford to plead guilty if you intend to fine him more than two dollars."—Youth's Companion.

Initial Correspondence Cards.

Buy some of the best heavy water color paper, and cut it into the desired size; then select a pretty initial. With a small piece of carbon transfer the initials on to the center or corner of the card, gild the initials carefully, and the result will be a plain, elegant card. The cost of one card is less than one cent, while the time spent in its making is about three minutes. If you wish to outline the initials with pen and ink after gilding it, it will add to the beauty of the card.

Champion Mean Man.

"My husband is a very mean man about some things," complained the wife to the woman around the corner.

"He has a deaf ear, and every time I try to call him down he acts as if he didn't hear me."

"That's certainly provoking," said the neighbor. "But one of his ears is good. Why don't you talk into that?"

"He won't tell me which it is," wailed the wife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Very Idea.

Two suburban mothers met on the train one day, and the topic of their conversation was their daughters.

"How did your daughter pass her examination for a position as teacher?" asked one.

"Pass!" was the answer. "She didn't pass at all. Maybe you wouldn't believe it, but they asked that girl about things that happened long before she was born."—September Lippincott's.

Solicitous for Others.

A member of the Providence bar one day met an able and conscientious judge on the street and said to him:

"I see, Judge, that the Supreme Court has overruled you in the case of A versus Z, but you need feel no concern about your reputation."

"No indeed, answered the judge complacently. "I don't. I'm only concerned about the reputation of the Supreme Court."—September Lippincott's.

Knew How to Work It.

Lady—You are about the worst looking tramp I ever saw!

Soapy Sam—Madam, it is the precincts of uncommon loveliness that makes me look so terrible.

Lady—Jane, give this poor man something to eat.—Sydney Bulletin.

Well Qualified.

He—You know if women got the vote they would have to serve on juries.

She—Well, suppose we did. I guess it wouldn't take us as long as some of the men. Yonkers Statesman.

A Man and a Dollar.

During courtship a man easily makes a dollar look like 50 cents. After marriage he tries to make 50 cents look like a dollar. That is less easy.—Chicago News.

"Since you worked your examples so nicely," said the pretty teacher, "I shall give you a kiss."

"Teacher, I didn't know there was to be a reward," responded the honest urchin. "It's only fair to tell you that my big brother did them sums."—Pittsburgh Post.

"I sometimes wonder if life is worth living," mused the pessimist.

"It is," replied the optimist. "It is worth living much better than most of us live it."—September Lippincott's.

"How was the picnic?"

"A great success. More people came near getting drowned than on any other similar occasion I ever heard of."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Plenty of men can give a girl a home like she has been accustomed to; but most girls are looking for something better than that.

Even the elephant man is unable to keep his ignorance under cover.

No legacy is so rich as honesty.—Shakespeare.

Queer.

As soon as Alphonse got his little Han nah furnished the sailor on the installment plan and the next week hauled his old father from the country down to visit her.

The old man had a roll of gray whiskers under his blue. He carried a bag made of red budy Brussels. He wore a complete suit. He whistled a stick, said "By gum," and drank cider.

When Alphonse and Hanbah led the old man into the splendid new parlor they expected him to be overawed.

But he only smiled and, waving his long hand toward the billiard room on each chair back, he said:

"Well, by gum, you city folks hev a funny way o' dishing yer warbin'."

The Overruling of a Judge.

A judge once awoke in the night to find his room in the possession of two armed burglars. Covered by the pistol of one of the marauders, the judge watched the proceedings with his usual judicial calm. One of the deprecations found a watch. "Don't take that," the judge said. "It is of little value and is a keepsake." "The motion is overruled," replied the burglar. "I appeal," rejoined the judge. The two burglars consulted, and the spokesman then replied: "The appeal is allowed. The case coming on before a full tribunal of the supreme court, that body is of the unanimous opinion that the degree of the lower court be sustained and it is accordingly so ordered." Pocketing the watch, court adjourned.

Branded Him.

Dr. Norman Perrell, the consulting surgeon of the Royal Infirmary at Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, does not mind telling a story against himself. He says that on one occasion he was called to a butcher's shop to examine some meat that had been condemned by the medical officer as being unfit for human consumption.

When the case came on for hearing in the local police court, one of the witnesses, a butcher, was asked, "Who were present when the meat was examined?"

To which the witness answered quite seriously: "Dr. Perrell and a number of other butchers."

For four entire hours had the lady remained in the shop. She had visited department and worried the majority of the salesmen without spending a penny.

Toward the close of the afternoon one of the salesmen feeling somewhat exasperated, ventured to make a mild protest.

"Madam," he asked sweetly, "are you shopping here?"

The lady looked surprised, but not by any means annoyed.

"Certainly," she replied. "But what else should I be doing?"

For a moment the salesman hesitated, then he blurted out:

"Well, madam, I thought perhaps you might be taking an inventory."

Then the lady melted away among the shadows at the door.—National Food Magazine.

Lady, (engaging new housemaid)—Dagblud! That is much too romantic a name, with young men in the house, I suppose you would not object to being called by your surname?

Applicant—Oh, no, ma'am; in fact, I'm quite used to it.

Lady—What is your surname?

Applicant—"Dawling."

Lawyer—Your honor, I ask the dismission of my client on the ground that the warrant fails to state that he hit Bill Jones with malicious intent.

Rural Judge—This court ain't a graduate of none of your technical schools. I don't care what he hit him with. The plot is. Did he hit him? Proceed.—Fathfinder.

"What do you think would be a nice present to give to a lawyer friend?"

"Why not a new suit?"—Baltimore American.

Isn't it queer how many of your friends are broke when you want to borrow a few dollars?

An epigram from Sir Arthur Pinero: "Indian clubs are good for the liver, London clubs are not."—London Standard.

Jack—Say, do you know you're awfully pretty—tantalizingly so? You're enough to tempt a saint to forget himself. Honestly, now, I want to be frank. What would you say if I should ask permission to kiss you on the cheek?

Belle—What would I say?

Jack (very much pleased)—Yes, Belle—That you don't know a first class temptation when you see one.—St. Louis Republic.

How wayward is inconstant man! He waxes the charms of home, And togs and tackle he does scan And crones with his chosen clan And so prepares to roam.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Binks—Before he was married he could run 100 yards in twelve seconds.

Jinks—What of it?

Binks—Nothing, only he told me yesterday that he couldn't keep up with his running expenses.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She gave him her hand when he asked for it.

He little knew what was to come. For when they'd been married a little while He found himself under her thumb.—New York Sun.

"Do you think that Chapleigh will be a success in grand opera?"

"He will if he can sing anything else as well as he does his own praise."—Buffalo Express.

Poor little father has an awful time and gets but little praise. He plays and frets and toils and sweats, and wears out his days. His is the burden when the kids all need new shoes and socks. While mother rocks the cradle father cradles all the rocks.—Exchange.

Architect (showing plans)—This room is intended for your library.

Mr. Porkchops—My library? Oh, yes—of course! I must have a place to smoke.—Puck.

Why sell seeds in a hardware store? The answer is easy, you know. They're "planted" there in rows galore To help the business grow.—Chicago Daily News.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. G. B. Deforest of Newport, R. I., has erected a memorial stone to her deceased pet bulldog.

Miss Ina Shepherd of Birmingham, Ala., is credited with being the first woman to have charge of a clearing house.

Mrs. Harriet Johnston-Wood, a practicing lawyer of New York, is waging a determined campaign to be appointed to the bench in the children's court in that city.

The first woman commissioner of any city which has adopted the commission form of government is Miss Julia B. Johnson, who is city commissioner of Sacramento, Cal.

Miss Doris Keen of Philadelphia, the mountain climber, is a slight little woman of much personal charm, about the last one would pick in a crowd as the conqueror of Mt. Blackburn, one of the highest peaks in Alaska.

Mrs. Laura V. G. Mackie and Mrs. Samuel Holman have been registered school voters of Attleboro, Mass., for a period of thirty-one years. They were the first women to register there and have since been voting at every election.

Train and Track.

Hobart, Australia, has municipal street car lines.

There are 258 railway stations within a six mile radius of St. Paul's cathedral, London.

If plans for standardizing the gauge of the railways of Australia as recommended by the chief engineers of the different lines be carried out it will mean an expenditure of \$150,000,000.

The average freight train load in the United States is, or was in 1910, 580 tons. In England the average is only about eighty-five or ninety tons, except on the Northeastern railway. This railway by introducing American methods has, a railway journal asserts, increased its average train load to nearly 184 tons.

Telephone Calls.

The telephones of Canada, number 370,854, one for every twenty persons.

Submarine telephony has been accomplished over a distance of eleven miles in England with insulated wires.

Under new German rules no local telephone conversation may last longer than six minutes and no long distance conversation longer than nine.

Two-thirds of the telephones used in the world are in the United States, or a total of over 8,302,000. To operate them requires more than 18,000,000 miles of wire.

The Art of War.

Bullet proof armor to protect pilot, passenger and motor is required in the latest specifications for aeroplanes for the United States army.

The French soldiers convert the gun caisson into an observation tower by turning its shaft upward and equipping it with a ladder and platform.

An English engineer proposes to defend his country in event of war by suspending bombs from balloons, which could be exploded from the ground when approached by a hostile dirigible or aeroplane.

Recent Inventions.

Metal legs to be snapped on wash-tubs to raise them from floors have been patented by a Wisconsin man.

Arguing that a thief will be less likely to steal hand baggage that has no handle upon it, an inventor has patented a detachable handle for suit cases.

A talking machine may be made to repeat a record through the invention by a German of a disk on which is a return groove to carry the needle automatically from the end back to the starting point.

Sporting Quips.

King George's yacht has won a race. There were no American entries.—St. Louis Republic.

Luckily for some, there is only one lower end to each baseball percentage column.—Chicago News.

A pitcher may fool some of the batsmen all of the time, and all of the batsmen some of the time, but now and then they get together and knock him out of the box.—Pittsburgh Post.

Policewomen.

Baltimore has had policewomen for some time, but, unlike Chicago, the Maryland metropolis does not know how to advertise itself properly.—New York World.

Roston, too, is to have policewomen, so that no young man may speak to a young woman unless they have been introduced and both their families came over in the all commodious Mayflower.—Detroit Journal.

Short Stories.

It is estimated that there are at least 2,000,000 gasoline or oil engines at work on the farms of the United States.

Though school slates have been thought to be out of date, more than 4,400,000 of them were manufactured in the United States last year.

A new printing, gumming and perforating machine in the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington turns out a mile of finished postage stamps every five minutes.

"What is the principal difference between modern and ancient times?"

"One of the main points is that the modern earn their living, while the ancient earned their death."—Baltimore American.

"If your new beau good to you, Mame?"

"Good to me? I should say he is. He pines out the ten-cent movies to take me to."—

SIRE AND SONS.

John D. Rockefeller employs sheep to mow the grass on his Pocantico Hills golf course.

William Moser, East St. Louis, thinks he's going to die soon, so he has bought himself a nice coffin.

Pierre Schamel Roy, living at 100 in Neuilly, France, as a babe nestled once in the arms of Napoleon the Great.

Howard Elliott, the new head of the New York, New Haven and Hartford system of railroads, is a native of New York, and his railroad career began as a rodman with an engineering crew.

Alexander H. Stephens, who has been appointed superintendent of railway mail service, established the first mail service in Alaska in 1898 and directed the rehabilitation of the service in San Francisco following the fire of 1906.

Kametarō Iijima, the new consul general of Japan at New York, was counselor of the foreign office at Tokyo before being sent to the United States. He is regarded as one of the most skillful men in the consular service of the Japanese government.

Anos B. Stillman, a war veteran, who has retired from the staff of the New York Sun, in his seventy-seventh year, has probably edited more copy than any other living newspaper man. For forty-three years he was employed at this work with the Sun, though his newspaper life began long before that, he having worked as a printer in his youth.

The Writers.

Dr. Robert Bridges of London, recently appointed British poet laureate, is a retired hospital doctor, sixty-nine years old.

It would be hard to parallel the achievements of M. Francois Perinault, the latest chevalier of the Legion of Honor, who published his first volume in 1830, when he was seventeen, and his latest in 1912.

Miss Agnes Repplier is said to use the English language in her essays better than most women who write. A writer on the subject says that she always sizes up the situation in an unforgettable phrase and quotes in illustration the sentence from one of her essays, "Lovers are odious things at best."

Current Comment.

One way to make buildings safe would be to compel the responsible authorities to live in the fire traps.—Chicago News.

It is hard to detect a counterfeit ten dollar bill any more, because the average man, with a family to support, can't keep one long enough to notice whether it is bogus.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The self righting flying machine invented by a retired British army officer and successfully tested should prevent one form of increasing risk in aeroplaning. But when is the world to have the greater boon of the unsinkable ship?—New York World.

Flippant Flings.

Talking so much of cut rates, the postoffice department begins to sound like a drug store.—Grand Rapids Press.

Cats will be greatly elated to hear that Dr. Carroll has found that their organs live after they are dead.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The feet of women in England are said to be growing larger. Well, look at the kicking they are doing over there.—Detroit Free Press.

An eastern paper speaks of a clergyman "greasing the pulpit." Instead of "greasing the pulpit." He must have been an oily speaker.—New Orleans Picayune.

Fashion Frills.

"Up to the minute" is the description of the latest silk skirt. "Up to the knee" would be more graphic.—Omaha Bee.

Not necessarily in connection with the tariff: If ever the silk stocking needed protection it's right now.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Our inclination is to make no further allusions to the funny kind of clothes the women wear, but we feel it necessary to observe that the present models are not adapted to the kitchen, nursery or the polls.—Houston Post.

Automobile Runs.

The horse is a useful animal. He provides entertainments to which people can drive in automobiles.—Cleveland Leader.

In the opinion of the joy riders it is taking the general public a long time to learn to keep out of the way.—Chicago Tribune.

The coming man is the inventive genius who shall contrive to make a noiseless motorcycle. The age aches for his arrival.—Philadelphia Record.

Pert Personals.

No general credence will be given to the rumor that King George of Britain will visit this country until Queen Mary confirms it.—Chicago News.

An exchange thinks that "Doc Friedman and Doc Cook ought to combine and take to tradeville." Ought to take to the woods.—Wilmington Dispatch.

A New York man named Onion has had it changed to Harrett, but it's hard to see why a fellow should want to give up a good strong name like that.—Boston Transcript.

Hunston—I'd like to go shooting tomorrow if I could only get a dog that was well trained. Ethel—Oh, I'll let you take Dottie, then. She can stand on her head, and shake hands, and play dead, and say prayers, and do lots of things.—Puck.

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people.—Ian MacLaren.

He Had a Girl.

A small town boasts a female preacher. One day when working in her study she heard a thud knock at the door. Answering the summons she found a bashful young German on the step, who stood twirling his straw hat in his hands.

"Good afternoon," the preacheress remarked. "What do you wish?"

"Dey say der minister lived in dis house, hey?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yess? Yell, I vant me to kit married."

"All right. I can marry you," she said.

The lady's hair is beginning to silver and the German glanced at it. Then without comment he jammed his hat on his head and hurried down the walk.

"Will you be back?" she called after him.

"You gits no chance mit me," he answered. "I don't want you. I haf got me a girl already."—Fun.

The Man Who Nudges You.

Of bodes there are plenty. I needn't detail.

The various kinds that I know, Like the barber who tells you your hair's falling out.

Or the people who talk at the show, Or the man in the street car who sprawls on the seat.

And steadfastly refuses to budge; But the worst of the lot—and my goat he has got— Is the fellow who gives you a nudge.

He will tell you a story, an old one perhaps, And regale you with riddles and squibs, And ere you're aware of his purpose blarney.

You get the point—right in the ribs. You meet him again. "Here's a good one," he says; Tells a joke culled from Puck or from Judge; Then his ramrod forefinger has sought out its mark.

The fellow who gives you a nudge.

At the theater, too, if he sits next to you, He will laugh, he will chuckle and shout. The comedian's jest leaves you gasping for breath.

When a sharp pointed elbow shoots out. He may have good qualities, mean well and all that, Be a churchgoer, work like a drudge Or be kind to his wife, but the name of his fellow who gives you a nudge, Is the fellow who gives you a nudge.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Boston Question.

A certain small boy in Boston is exceedingly fond of asking questions. Recently his mother said to him; "Robert, if you ask any more questions I shall be obliged to send you to bed at once."

"Oh, mamma! I've got to ask one," he exclaimed excitedly. "Let me ask just one, and then I won't ask any more tonight."

"Well, just one. What is it?"

"How far can a cat spit, mamma?"—Boston Record.

Summer Fiction.

Ere Jones went on his prize vacation he said: "I'll need some books to read. I'll take unto my recreation." So to the phone room Jones was turning And to the bookstore sent a call. "For fiction," quoth Jones, "I am yearning. So send the new books—send them all."

And so next morn ere Jones was leaving Two moving vans stopped at his door. The driver asked: "Shall we be heaving These books upon the lawn or floor?" There's seven more loads on the way, sir; Three motorcycle loads besides. The fiction crop this year they say, sir, Is heavy. That can't be denied."

And Jones rushed out and saw them carting Love tales and "erotic" yarns by the ton: "Oh, what," he cried, with optics starting, "Is this mad thing that I have done?" And straightway in a heap he tumbled. The ambulance took him away. But still the fiction crowd rumbled Up to the Jones front door all day.—Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

A Gentle Hint.

"I was speaking with your father last night," said the young man.

"Oh, were you?" answered the sweet young thing, lowering her eyes. "What were you talking about?"

"About the likelihood of a war with Mexico. Your father said if there was a war he hoped it would be short."

"Oh, yes; I know papa is very much opposed to long engagements."—Yonkers Statesman.

Can You—?

Girl with glory gilded hair, Girl of grace and glowing graces, Fair and fair and fair and fair, Can you wash the children's faces?

When the rosy morning bright Paints rare roof and special spire, Banishing the shades of night, Can you start the kitchen fire?

Willing night, with you I wander, Springtime's sweetness overhead, Pensive, all your proofs I ponder, But, Babe, can you bake good bread?

Tested, true and tried and tender, Heart in which I place reliance, Hast thou had a course, O slender Maiden, in domestic science?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Late.

"Yes," he was saying, "as a matter of fact, a man doesn't learn what happiness really is until he is married."

"I'm glad you've discovered that at last," replied she, with visions of immediate proposal.

"Yes," he continued, "and when he's married it's too late."—Brooklyn Citizen.

The First Caricature.

When man was made (of dust they say) The sneering Satan marked his shape, Then took another piece of clay And in derision made the ape.

But, sinning through a million years, Man so unspeakable became At length the Simian house of piers Denied similitude with shame.

White man, who wouldn't be denied, Set every monkey house apace By claiming, with a blinding pride, He was descended from the ape.—Hertrand Shadwell in New Zealand Times.

Wife (pouting)—You never kiss me goodby any more.

Husband—Well, I can assure you, my dear, it isn't because I don't want to.—Smart Set.

Jack Spratt could eat no fat; His wife could eat no lean. Now if they both could vote perhaps They'd compromise on bean.—Judge.

COMPETITION AN EVIL.

Competition at one time may have been the life of trade, but it certainly was the depth of manhood. It may have been the life of trade looking at trade, from the standpoint of advantage and profit to capital, but competition never was the life of trade looking at it from a standpoint of the worker's fair share. Who ever heard of two men or two firms engaged in competition for the purpose of competing for the conditions under which their labor was employed or of reducing the cost to the consumer? They engage in their deadly commercial conflict for the sole purpose of crushing each other, that the survivor might absorb what ever was left after the ruin of his competitor, to the pecuniary advantage and prestige of a surviving belligerent, and when the deadly struggle was on down went wages, down went the quality of output, down went everything, and when the struggle was over up went the cost to the consumer, but the restoration of wages was a slow process. Competition has always enriched the strong and impoverished the weak.—George W. Perkins.

AFTER DROUGHT.

Oh, the good rain, Singing down the perfumed lane, Swinging out upon the fields to the growing grain!

Oh, the clean sound, Of the blue army all around, Sweeping through the valley, Drenching the dull ground!

Now they have come, With the roll of thunder's drum— The blithe troops of rain, in sudden delirium! —O. H. Towne, in Collier's Weekly.

CHARACTER.

After all, there is nothing in this world but character.—Blatant Fowler.

Love, hope, fear, faith—these make humanity; these are its signs and note and character.—Robert Browning.

Sow a seed, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.—O. R. Decime.

No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and self denial.—Matthew Henry.

The main token of a strong character is not to make known every change in thought and feeling, but to give the world the finished results.—Auerbach.

EGYPTIAN MAXIMS.

Thou shalt not forget thy mother and what she hath done for thee.

Drink not beer to excess! That which cometh forth from thy mouth thou canst no longer speak. Thou fallest down, thou breaketh thy limbs, and none stretcheth out a hand to thee.

Clamor is abhorrent to the sanctuary of God. Let thy prayers for thyself come forth out of a loving heart, whose words remain secret, that he may grant thee thy needs, may hear thy prayer and accept thing offering.

Be diligent. Let thine eye be open that thou mayest not go forth as a beggar, for the man who is idle cometh not to honor.

Speak not over much, for men are deaf to him who maketh many words, but if thou art silent thou art pleasing; therefore speak not. Above all, be cautious in speech, for the ruin of a man is on his tongue. The body of a man is a storehouse, which is full of all manner of answers. Wherefore choose thou the good, while the evil remaineth shut up in thy body.

Behave with propriety at table and be not greedy to fill thy body, and eat not bread while another standeth by and thou placest not thy hand on the bread for him. The one is rich and the other is poor, and bread remaineth with him who is open-handed.

FORGIVENESS.

A lone soul came to heaven's bard gate. Low at the warder's feet she fell. Sobbing, she said she had not knocked so late But for the many roads to hell.

Stroking her bowed, unmothered head, Up spoke the good old warder gray. "This child, too fair, high up let her be led Past them that never lost their way." —John Vance Cheney.

Kerosene Lamps.

The odor of kerosene lamps can be stopped by putting one teaspoonful of fine table salt into each lamp. The salt should be changed once a month.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Electrification of the New Haven Railroad.

Physical Characteristics of the Work on Section Having Completion. Many Improvements Over Construction of Section from Woodlawn to Stamford.

Those who have noted the progress of the work of installing the electric construction from Stamford to New Haven on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company have been impressed with certain physical characteristics of the electrification of this line. This is particularly the case with those who have recently taken the trip from New Haven to New York City and have witnessed the change in construction of the new section as compared with the section from Stamford to Woodlawn, where the overhead wiring on the New Haven Railroad commenced.

Several years ago, when it was first determined to electrify the main line of the New Haven, an investigation was made by the engineers of the Company for the purpose of finding out the best available form of power distribution. Contrary to all expectations, the overhead single phase system was selected as being the most fitted for the purpose of the New Haven and the work from Woodlawn to Stamford was, therefore, started and completed on the plan then recommended by the engineers. In many ways, this system of electrification was an experiment and it is now a question of grave doubt among the engineering profession, as to the distinguishing feature was the great saving that would result in the distribution of power, but as many physical difficulties confronted the engineers, it was not until the last year that the details of the plans were fully expressed. Their sentiment, which in most cases were not complimentary to the New Haven.

During the first year of the operation of this section, it was natural that the system did not work with entire smoothness. This was to be expected, however, as the New Haven was the first track line to adopt the alternating current single phase system and consequently did not have the benefit of studying the efficiency of such a system as was obtained on some other road. Even difficulty and outside had to be met as it arose and it is common knowledge that during the first year there were many things that had to be overcome.

A general description of the first section and the one being completed at present show little difference, although in detail they are most distinct and different. Both systems consist of steel cables supported at intervals by steel bridge structures. It is the method of supporting these cables and the number of cables used and also the type of bridge structure that the most important changes have been made. It is not natural that the engineers should have profited by their experience with the first section and have improved upon the construction work, and it is also natural to suppose that when conditions warrant the extension of the electric zone beyond New Haven that the lessons learned from the operation of the second section will result in many changes in the construction work of the sections further along the line.

The ordinary construction of the first section consisted of two steel cables supported by steel bridge structures at frequent intervals. In passing over the bridges these cables rest upon massive porcelain insulators, and at certain intervals these cables are anchored against heavy steel bridges by means of specially constructed strain insulators. Below the two steel cables is suspended a copper conductor or trolley wire, connected with the cables by hangers placed at frequent intervals. In the main, this is a brief description of the ordinary construction at first put in operation on the Woodlawn-Stamford section. Later another wire was suspended about two and one-half inches below the copper conductor, being connected by clips spaced so as to come midway between the hangers connecting the copper wire with the two steel cables above.

On the Stamford-New Haven section a compound catenary construction is being installed, which permits of a somewhat different type of bridge structure and in some respects a more simplified method of power distribution. In the first section the two steel cables, the copper insulator and the steel wire below this are all energized. In the new section, only the wires below the insulator will be energized. In the old bridge structures the strain was at the base of the pillars, near the concrete foundations, whereas on the new bridge the strain is placed near the top of the pillars, allowing a lighter foundation.

The compound catenary consists of a main supporting cable of seven strands each extra high strength steel grounded strand and fastened to the top member of the catenary bridges with cast-iron clamps. Between the bridges are two intermediate cross bars clamped to each end of the main supporting cables. These cross bars are composed of three-inch I-beams, weighing five and a half pounds per foot. Track catenary wires are suspended from these cross bars, which consists of five-strand extra high strength steel cables, insulated from the intermediate cross bars by 110,000-volt insulators. Underneath these track catenary strands are suspended grooved copper wires, supported at 10-ft. intervals by hangers attached to the track catenary strands and two and one-half inches below them are suspended grooved steel contact wires, attached at intervals with the copper wires as in the first section.

In order to preserve the proper alignment on curves, the hangers are attached directly to the clips. Another feature of the construction on hanger is a single track permit the track conductor to maintain its proper position over the center of the track. Great care has been taken that the track conductor may always be at the center of the track even at the sharpest curves, although the width of the parabolas on the locomotives allows considerable leeway. The standard spacing of bridges is 100 yards, but on curves of over two degrees the bridge spacing is reduced correspondingly to a minimum of 20 feet. Where the curves are over four degrees deflection, pull-off or bird-over poles are erected between the bridges for the purpose of providing a side strain for the main supporting strands. As a result of these precautions a practically perfect alignment has been perfected so that the contact wire will at all times remain at the center of the parabolas on the locomotive. The design of the bridges used in the Stamford-New Haven section, while similar in many respects to those used in the first section, are of a different construction for certain places. In general, however, the bridges are of steel construction throughout and are attached to concrete foundations.

Lengthwise with the track the poles are two feet wide at both top and bottom, but at right angles to the track the poles measure one foot, one-half inch at the bottom, and two feet, two inches at the top. The reason for this is that the poles of greatest strain is at the top where the poles are joined to the bridge members over the track. The poles are constructed with four corner angles and on all four sides are diagonal lattice work bars riveted together at the intersections. The poles are attached to the concrete foundations by four bolts set in pairs on the two sides of the pole parallel to the track. The bolts are twenty-four inches apart and are carried down into the foundation seven feet two inches, while they are anchored in place by eight lugs by two feet four inches in size. The foundations for four track structures have top dimensions of three feet six inches both ways and are spread out by three steps, each two feet eight inches in diameter, below the concrete is carried down to good bearing soil. On curves where the electric strain is heavy the dimensions are increased to eight feet by eleven feet.

It will be noticed by those familiar with electrical construction on railroads that the design of the Stamford-New Haven section are very similar to the electrical construction on the New York, Westchester and Boston Railway. As a matter of fact, the New Haven engineers electrified the new railroad and the fact that this road was opened and is now operating without delay or difficulty of any character is evidence of the improvements that have been made in trunk line electrification since the New Haven first installed the alternating current system.

So efficient has the high tension single-phase system proven to the distribution of power that it will be possible to utilize the Coa Cob power house to furnish the energy for the Stamford-New Haven section. An excellent example of this efficiency is contained in the operation of the New York, Westchester and Boston, which obtains its power from the Coa Cob power house at the end of the New Rochelle branch, which is sixteen miles away from the power house. Notwithstanding this distance, the power is delivered with a calculated transmission loss of but three per cent. It is estimated that sufficient power may be generated at the Coa Cob house to supply the added section on all except extra-train days, when steam will have to be used for freight traffic on the new section. It has been considered necessary to construct a new power house at New Haven until the electrification is carried further than this point. When the conditions warrant the electrification of the road will be continued to New London and Hartford, at which time a new power house will be needed to take care of the additional burden.

Vae Victis!

The conquest of America was too big for the English Army and the English Navy, but the English Sparrow is made of different stuff. He wears no flashy red coat, and when he goes forth to war the beat of drums is conspicuous by its absence, yet it was only a very short time after he landed on our shores until he had us, in the words of the day, tied to a post.

And it never cost him a cent. He made us pay all the expenses of the war and then "beat us to it." That is the height of military strategy—something that neither Hannibal nor Napoleon conceived except in much lesser degree.

Each year we pay an enormous tribute to the English Sparrow—more, probably, than was ever paid by a conquered nation before in the history of the world.

The English Sparrow doesn't even pretend to be in favor of universal peace. If he ever heard of the Hague Tribunal, he lets it make no difference with him. His work is war, he is always on the job, and he has nothing to arbitrate.—Ramsay Banson in September Lippincott's.

Why Chinese Shops are Small.

The average Chinese shop of any kind in Peking and Peking is a one-story building without doors or windows to the street. The entire front is closed by shutters at night. In the day the shutters are removed. These shops are four feet to sixteen feet wide on the street, and the room is not deeper than this. Three or four feet back from the front a curtain runs, behind which there is a living room. The workrooms are not deeper because of the peculiar arrangement of Chinese houses. The typical Chinese house is only one story in height and is built on all four sides of a square courtyard. If more room is needed there is a second courtyard in the rear with a communicating door, and so on. The yamens or official residences of the various Chinese officials of Peking are all erected in this way—one courtyard after another surrounded by buildings all opening into the courtyard.

Opals and Ill Luck.

Many people regard the opal as an omen of ill luck, and the following will show how this superstition arose. Two or three centuries ago the stone was very popular in Europe, and the jewellers of Italy were especially cunning in its setting. At the height of its popularity came the plague which wrought great havoc in Venice. It was noticed by some observant persons in that city that when a victim was on the point of death his opal, if he wore one, brightened, while after death it became dull. The reason of this was the heightened fever made the stone become hot, and consequently very brilliant, while after death the chill and damp of the body dulled it. It was however declared by many that it brought death and misfortune to their door, and as this superstition spread the sale of opals decreased, and to this day people believe that the beautiful stone brings ill luck.

Very Little, but Too Much.

The magistrates became irritated by a witness' persistent evasions when replying to questions. Although very volatile, he never gave a direct answer. Finally the clerk of the court remarked caustically: "A plan you or we would be simpler and suit very much better. Why don't you answer in that way?" "Arrah, arrah," replied the witness, "I'm as fit as a fiddle, and I'll say only what I mean, faith, arrah, or I might say too much!"—London Exchange.

"I'm sorry, did you give your brother the best part of the apple, as I told you?" "Yes, sir. I gave him the seeds. He can plant them and have a whole orchard."

Gen. Pickett.

In Mrs. Pickett's introductory chapter to "The Heart of a Soldier. As Revealed in the Intimate Letters of Gen. George E. Pickett, C. S. A." there is an extremely interesting story. It appears that while at Richmond, just after the surrender, she was summoned to the door by a sharp rap. She gives a charming account of what followed: "With my baby on my arm, I answered the knock, opened the door and looked up at a tall, gaunt, and faded man in full fighting clothes, who, with the accent of the North, asked: 'Is this George Pickett's place?'"

"Yes, sir," I answered, "but he is not here."

"I know that, ma'am," he replied, "but I just wanted to see the place. I am Abraham Lincoln."

"The president!" I gasped.

"The stranger shook his head and said: 'No, ma'am; no, ma'am. Just Abraham Lincoln; George's old friend.'"

"I am George Pickett's wife, and this is his baby," was all I could say. My baby pushed away from me and reached his hands to Mr. Lincoln, who took him in his arms. As he did so an expression of rapt, almost devotional, tenderness and love lighted up the old face. It was a look that I have never seen on any other face. My baby opened its mouth wide and insisted upon giving him 'father's' friend a dewy, infantile kiss. As Mr. Lincoln gave the little one back to me, thanking his finger at him playfully, he said:

"Tell your father, the general, that I forgive him for the sake of that kiss and those bright eyes."

Mrs. Pickett explains the interest Lincoln showed in her husband by stating that it was through Mr. Lincoln's influence that her husband received his appointment to West Point. One impression the book conveys is that of the kindly and generous feeling that existed between Confederates and Unionists graduated from West Point who had been friends before the war. An exhibition of this feeling was made at the time of the birth of Gen. Pickett's first baby. Mrs. Pickett, telling the story, says:

On the occasion of my son's birth bonfires were lighted to celebrate 'all along Pickett's line.' Grant saw them and sent 'scouts' to learn the cause. When they reported he said to Gen. Ingalls: 'Haven't we some killing on this side of the line? Why don't we strike a light for the young Pickett?'"

In a little while bonfires were flaming from the federal lines. A few days later there was taken through the lines a baby's silver service engraved, "To George E. Pickett, Jr., from his father's friends, U. S. Grant, Rufus Ingalls, George Suckey."

Gen. Pickett in a letter from Washington, relates another incident in which this same kindly feeling was manifested:

After breakfast we went, as arranged, to see Grant. I can't just tell you, my darling, about that visit. You'll have to wait till I see you to tell you how the warm-hearted, modest old warrior and loyal friend met me; how he took in his hand the hand of your heartless soldier—poor, broken, defeated, professional grouch—and looking at him for a moment without speaking, said slowly, 'Pickett, if there is anything on the top of God's green earth I can do for you, say so.'

When I started to go Grant pulled down a checkbook and said, 'Pickett, it seems funny, doesn't it, that I should have money to offer, but how much do you need?'"

"Not any, old fellow; not a cent, thank you," I said. "I have plenty."

"But Rufus tells me that you have begun to build a house to take the place of the one old Butler burned, and how can you build it without money? You do need some."

"I have sold some timber to pay for it," I told him, and to show my appreciation and gratitude, unreservedly, affectionately squeezed his leg, when he called out: "Rufus, it's the same old George Pickett. Instead of pulling my leg, he's squeezing it."

Time and Money.

He dreamed that he was entering heaven. At the gate he met St. Peter dogging a bunch of keys. "Peter," said he, "about how long is a minute up here?" "Oh," replied Peter, "about a thousand years."

"And how much is a cent?" "Oh, about a million dollars."

"Lead me a cent!" begged the dreamer, knowing that in his waking moments he was dead broke.

"I will," replied St. Peter, "in about a minute."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Up to the Ears.

A small negro boy went to a physician to be treated for a painful sensation in one of his ears. The doctor examined and found the ear was full of water.

"How did this happen?" he asked, after he had drained the ear; "was going in swimming?"

"Now, sah," said the little fellow; "beah, sah!" watermelon!—Ladies' Home Journal.

Wouldn't Suit.

A horse owner was trying to sell a wind-broken horse and was trotting with him around for inspection. The owner stroked the horse's back and remarked to the prospective buyer:

"Hain't he a lively coast?" But the other noticed that the horse was panting, and answered:

"Ah, like his coat all right, but I don't like his pants."—New York Globe.

Tommy—Pop, what is an expert? Tommy's Pop—An expert, my son, is a person who is able to impress us with how little he really knows.—Philadelphia Record.

"My grocer won't sue me if I don't pay him." "How's that?" "He never adopts legal measures."—Judge.

"How do you tell the difference between a yacht and a sailboat?" said the girl with the inquiring mind.

"By looking into the pantry," replied Captain Olet. "If she carries plenty of refreshments and seagulls, she's a yacht. If it's mostly plate victuals she's a sailing boat."—Boston Transcript.

The venom of bees is now employed as a cure for ophthalmia. Nothing really opens a fellow's eyes like being well stung.—Washington Post.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Luke McLuke Says.

The bride who would be happy for ever after should be blind to her husband's faults, but never deaf to his excuses.

The reason people don't believe in fairy tales is because they see too many of them.

The meek and the humble may fit in somewhere, but if you turn the other cheek when a man hits you, you are in the same class as a punching bag.

Wesley Maw buys a vacuum cleaner. Few causes every night because he can't find anything to clean—his pipe with.

We all holler for justice, but we wait to act as the judge.

Some of the blushing brides are that way because they have to dry their faces on brand-new towels.

Nice fellows make a mistake, but one motor car can break him.

Wait until it happens. Once upon a time a man fell into a hole on a dark night, and he luckily clutched a rock that stuck out just below the mouth of the hole. He clung to the rock for hours. His hair turned snowy white, and he aged 40 years. He expected to be dashed into fragments at any moment.—When dawn broke he took a look and found that the hole was just seven feet deep.

Most girls who paint are better than they are painted.

Brides might as well learn right now that their suit is not as smart as the floor, undying love they have been studying on the stage for years at the theatre.

Once in a while you will find a man who will spend a dollar to save a dime. A wife never comes with directions how to take her. You must experiment for yourself.

A studying woman makes a business of studying men, but an uneducated keeps men busy studying her.

You have to go out and hunt up your man and talk his head off to get rid of your goods. But a barber doesn't have to hunt you up to make a sale.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nemesis.

The grim, muscular-looking man eyed his victim miserably. "I have been looking forward for a long while to the time when I should have you in my power," he said reflectively.

"You probably thought yourself safe, because I kept away from you so long, didn't you?" he went on sneeringly.

"But all this while you were living in fancied security I have been busy, knowing that sooner or later I should get you where I wanted you. And now that I have got you, you are going to die—do you hear me?" his voice rose, harsh, raucous, incisive.

"I die! And I suppose that others of your family shall die with you!"

He paused and regarded his victim gloatingly. The latter spoke no word, nor showed signs of shrinking from the fate that threatened him, although one might have fancied that he cast an appealing glance at another man who stood not far away. But although the latter must have been cognizant of what was going on, he showed no disposition to interfere. Rather, he looked on with an amused, cynical expression.

"I shall waste no more time talking to you," resumed the first speaker reflectively. "I am too impatient to put an end to your miserable existence for good and all. I know you wouldn't try to resist," he added contemptuously.

Then with a quick movement he brutally seized his helpless victim and stabbed him with such force that the sharp steel penetrated clean through the body. Then he ate him.

For it was September first.—September Lippincott's.

How The Sea Struck Her.

The banality of a sea poem by Alfred Noyes read a Philadelphia sonneteer at the Franklin Institute:

"This poem of the sea reminds me of a young woman from Little Rock who saw the Atlantic for the first time last week at Cape May."

"As she stood on the windy beach, gazing dreamily out over the vast blue expanse of tumbling water, I said to her:—"

"So this is the first time you've ever seen the sea, eh?"

"Yes, the very first time," she answered.

"And what do you think of it?" I asked.

"Ah, she said, with an ecstatic smile, 'It smells just like oysters!'"—New York Tribune.

Boys Will Be Boys.

Senator Cullom of Illinois gets a good laugh out of the story he tells about an old lady who, although she is a resident of his state, has a son in Montana.

One day the senator met the old lady, and, knowing that the son was the apple of her eye, not to say her very heart bone, he inquired as to how the boy was doing. He was surprised to see that the woman dissolved into a storm of tears.

"Why what's the matter?" asked Mr. Cullom.

"He just wink me," said the old lady, "that he's done been sent to the legislature. I don't know for what or for how long, but I pray God they'll be easy on him."

On Equal Terms.

Secretary Shaw says the Southerners have a fine appreciation of humor. Here is his latest:

"After an all night session with the boys a husband wended his way home, arriving there at about 5 a. m. He found his wife waiting for him in the dining room, the confusion of furniture indicating that she had been having an unhappy time."

"This is a nice time for you to be coming home," snarled the wife.

"Yes," admitted the erring husband. "It's a lovely morning."

"I haven't slept a wink this blessed night," with a severe look.

"Neither have I," said the husband.

Bailey, Smith's seatmate on the morning train had been speaking of Brown's good mahout.

"He's polite enough," Smith conceded, although somewhat reluctantly, "but there's nothing solid in politeness."

"Not in air cushions," retorted Bailey, "but it eases the jolts wonderfully."—Youth's Companion.

Millie—Willie is a confirmed bachelor. Willie—Yes, and I assisted at the confirmation.—Lippincott's.

On the American Continent there are 1,624 languages and dialects made use of.

Providing For Her.

Oil had just been struck on the rough quarter section of Oklahoma farm land which for ten years had yielded only a scant living for the rugged settler, his wife and their four boys, now just about grown. While the mother busied herself with the dinner for the driller the farmer and his sons stood near the flowing well and indulged in a discussion as to how they should spend their newly acquired wealth.

"I'm going to take a trip to Chicago and Angola falls," the oldest boy declared.

"Reason I kin afford that horse and buggy Jawn was offering for \$200 last week." The speaker doubtless hadn't forgotten the pluck-cheeked daughter of the nearest neighbor.

"Now, boys," the father expostulated—"now, don't be forgettin' your maw. Jus' you remember how she's slaved for all of us these years. We mustn't forget to provide for her."

"Course we won't forget maw," replied the youngest lad. "We'll provide for her—we'll get her a new ax."—Kansas City Journal.

Close To Land.

Here is one that was told by Senator Charles R. Crisp of Georgia the other night when reference was made to the million questions that the steamship captains have to answer every minute of the day.

While a ship was bumping the waves somewhere between here and Europe some time since, so related the senator, a passenger sauntered up and started to tease the captain, all about the ship, stars and navigation, of course, and then the inevitable one.

"Captain," said the passenger, "how far do you suppose we are from land?"

"Just about a mile and a half," was the prompt response of the captain.

"Only a mile and a half?" exclaimed the surprised passenger. "You don't really mean it in what direction, captain?"

"Straight down," was the calm rejoinder of the captain.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Well, It Is A Motto.

A Sunday school teacher, speaking to her pupils on moral cleanliness, offered a prize for the best written or printed motto that would teach the lesson of person purity.

"Remember," she said, "that the motto must bear especially on the necessity for inward cleanliness—the purity of a heart as pure and spotless as polished gold."

Last Sunday one of the smallest of the boys handed in a placard printed in big black letters:

"Where did you get this?" the teacher asked.

"Swiped it this morning off Tony's bootblack stand outside the corner bar-room."

The motto read: "Shine Inside."—New York Sun.

Understood Nature of Oath.

In the early days of Arizona, an elderly and pompous chief justice was presiding at the trial of a celebrated murder case. An aged negro had been ruthlessly killed, and the only eye-witness to the murder was a very small negro boy. When he was called to give his testimony, the lawyer for the defense objected on the ground that he was too young to know the nature of an oath, and while examining him asked:

"What would happen to you, if you told a lie?"

"De debil 'ud git me!" the boy replied.

"Yes, and I'd get you," sternly said the chief justice.

"Dat's jus' what I said!" answered the boy.—National Monthly.

It is over 60 years since "East Lynne" was published, yet both the novel and the play founded upon it are as popular as ever. The novel was written in bed, at a house in Upper Norwood.

In fact, so ill was Mrs. Henry Wood, the author, that she did not expect to complete it. Much of the novel was written in bed.

"There's a fellow who is hoping for a crop failure."

"That seems unusual. What has he sown?"

"Wild oats."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"You seem to be a big bully."

"I am."

"Going to meet a friend?"

"No, indeed. I'm going to meet a move."

Mrs. Winslow's SORROWFUL SYRUP has been the source of comfort for their children while teething. If disturbed night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send for and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's SORROWFUL SYRUP for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no milder remedy. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's SORROWFUL SYRUP for children teething is sold everywhere. Use and it is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists and dealers in the world. Secure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SORROWFUL SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1035.

Jerome may not be wholly discreet in speech and he may not select opportune moments to sit in the great American game, but he's no four-flusher.

Every woman who suffers from sick headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint; give prompt relief in Dyspepsia and indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Bilis. As easy to take as sugar, only one pill per dose. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not be without them.

It is hard to tell which is the more contemptible, the glance of a fat woman at a thin woman, or the glance of a thin woman at a fat woman.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents. Try them.

Are free from all crabs and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Mr. Effenberg is by no means the only one who is suffering from a cold and an attack of indigestion.

Always send your genuine pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose one pill.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the contributor must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to: Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, New York, N. Y.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1913.

NOTES.

OLD NEWPORT CEMETERY RECORDS.—Inscriptions in possession of the Newport Historical Society.

—E. M. T. continued.

Ward, Amy, 1710 (footstone), Common ground.

Ward, Anna, wife of John, d. Oct. 31, 1721, age 45 yrs. Common ground.

Ward, Mary, of Hon. Richard, wife of Ebenezer Klegg, d. May 21, 1781, age 67 years. Common ground.

Ward, Charles, of Castles and Rebecca, d. Mar. 1, 1700, age 7 weeks. Common ground.

Ward, John, d. May 9, 1700, age 23 years. Common ground.

Waters, Hannah, wife of Wm. d. March 4, 1785, age 23 y. Common ground.

Waters, Hannah, dau. of Wm. and Hannah, d. Dec. 22, 1782, age 8 y. 9 m. 11 d. Common ground.

Waters, Wm., of Wm. and Hannah, d. Nov. 25, 1728, age 1 y. 14 m. Common ground.

Watson, John, of John and Phebe, d. Oct. 14, 1767, age 4 m. 12 d. Common ground.

Watson, Mary, of John and Phebe, d. Sept. 14, 1769, age 13 m. 11 d. Common ground.

Weaver, Joseph, of Tuos. and Dinah, d. April 19, 1769, age 8 yrs. Common ground.

Weaver, Thomas, d. May 29, 1770, age 62 yrs. Common ground.

Webb, Capt. James, d. Aug. 7, 1787, age 45 yrs. Common ground.

Weeden, Abigail, wife of Wm., d. Mar. 8, 1774, age 60 yrs. Common ground.

Weeden, Anne, of Wm. and Anne, d. March 14, 1785, age 1 y. 2 m. 4 d. Common ground.

Weeden, Elizabeth, of Jonathan and Elizabeth, d. March 19, 1710, age 9 mos. Common ground.

Weeden, Elizabeth, wife of Jonathan, d. Nov. 6, 1757, age 78 yrs. Common ground.

Weeden, James, d. 1798. Common ground.

Weeden, Jonathan, d. May 31, 1795, age 59 yrs. Clarke Farm, Alley Road.

Weeden, Jonathan, born Jan. 8, 1687. Deacon Sabbath School in 1718. Died Feb. 12, 1760, age 73. Common ground.

Weeden, Jonathan, of Jonathan and Rachel, d. Jan. 7, 1721, age 6 yrs. Common ground.

Weeden, Rachel, wife of Jonathan, d. Feb. 17, 1719, age 29 y. 6 m. Common ground.

Weeden, Ruth, of George and Sarah, d. Dec. 7, 1789, age 15 y. Common ground.

Weeden, Sarah, wife of William, d. May 1, 1764, age 23 y. Common ground.

Weeden, William, of William and Sarah, d. Aug. 22, 1754, age 4 mos. Common ground.

Weeden, William, d. June 6, 1783, age 44 y. Common ground.

Wentwood, A daughter of Godfrey and Mary, b. and died May 2, 1781. Common ground.

Wentwood, Godfrey and Mary, d. June 21, 1780, age 5 m. 7 d. Common ground.

Wentwood, Godfrey, of Godfrey and Mary, d. June 18, 1782, age 6 m. Common ground.

West, Mary, wife of William, d. May 14, 1774, age 60 y. Common ground.

West, William, d. Sept. 1785, age 86 y. Common ground.

Westgate, Elizabeth, wife of James, d. July 26, 1709, age 21 y. Common ground.

Whalen, Miss Jane, d. Ap. 10, 1788, age 48 y. Common ground.

To be continued.

Queries.

7476. BURDICK—Between 1699 and 1716, eight children were born in Westerly, R. I., to Benjamin Burdick (Robert) and Mary, his wife. Who were the parents of this Mary?—H. B.

7477. BENJAMIN—John Benjamin and his son Richard emigrated to America from Wales in 1832, by the brig Lion, and settled at Waterbury, Mass. I should be glad to learn any particulars of his descendants.—N. D.

7478. SALISBURY—I would like information concerning ancestry, &c., of a John Salisbury, "who was a captain in the Revolution, lived near the Green River, and whose wife was Mary Wing"—G. H.

7479. ALLEN—Information about the parents of Joseph Allen, of Newport, R. I. Particularly the given name of his father. Also the surname of Joseph Allen's wife Sarah, to whom he was married in 1662. They are supposed to be the parents of William Allen, the Cooper, of Salem, Mass., who was born August 10, 1673.—K. M.

7480. SABIN—Is there recorded a marriage of a Mr. Sabin to a Miss Breton or Bristol, before 1740? What were their names and those of their parents, and children?—W. V.

7481. WHIPPLE—Who were the ancestors of Ezra Whipple, who was born at Stonington, Conn., May 1712, and married Ist, Lydia Dow, at Plainfield, Conn., in 1739, 2d, Abigail, widow of Barabas Barnum, Feb. 27, 1750. Information as to the ancestry of Ezra Whipple or Lydia Dow will be gladly received.—W. G.

"I think children's names are extant in their prices."

"Well, isn't it naturally a bold-up business?"

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Joseph Cross has taken a position with a commission house in Boston where he is engaged in buying potatoes.

Rev. Frederick W. Goodmau has returned from a week's vacation.

Letter-carrier Constant Woodman Chase is enjoying his annual vacation. Substitute carrier, Borden C. Anthony is taking his place.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Peckham have moved from the Alfred Chase farm on East Main Road to the Howard Bailey Farm on the West Main Road.

Miss Esther G. Bishop has accepted a position in the post-office at Westport Point. She expects to take up her work there in about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Bishop, Mr. George Anthony, George Anthony, Jr., J. Harrison Peckham, Charles W. Anthony, Dr. and Mrs. Francis P. Conway, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Grinnell, C. Woodman Chase were among those who attended the Brockton Fair Wednesday.

St. Paul's Guild is preparing for a turkey supper and for a Christmas sale. Mr. Sadoliki Hartman is spending a few days with Mrs. L. A. Popple at Bristol Ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bindloff of Mystic, Conn., have been guests of Mr. C. H. S. Greene.

Mrs. John McKie, who has been the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks, has returned to her home in Boston.

Mr. Benjamin Brown has gone to Portland, Conn., to visit his son, Walter B. Brown.

Mrs. Richard R. Macomber was pleasantly surprised upon her birthday by a visit from about 40 relatives and friends. Games were played and refreshments were served. Mrs. Macomber received many pretty gifts. Miss M. F. Macomber arranged the party.

Mrs. Martha Golladay Eddy spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. E. J. Soule of Providence.

Mrs. Walter B. Chase and her two children have returned from a visit of two months to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Canada.

While Mrs. Clara E. Dunlop was at the Newport County Fair last week some one broke into her house and ransacked it thoroughly. Even rolls of cloth pieces and rolls of carpets were ripped open and the contents scattered over the floor. Several articles of jewelry, among them being a watch and a cameo pin, were missing as well as valuable articles of wearing apparel.

Miss Dorothy C. Talman of Keene, N. H., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Belle L. Talman.

Mrs. Kate L. Durfee has had as guests Misses Zouma and Edith Remington of Providence.

Mr. Reginald C. Vanderbilt lost a valuable horse this week. It dropped dead on the road.

Miss Clara Franklin of Providence has been the guest of Mrs. William B. Franklin.

Mr. Joseph Brazil is ill with diphtheria. Mr. James Dunn, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Dunn, who was severely injured by being kicked by a horse, is so much improved that he has returned to Fardham College where he is a student.

Mrs. Lydia Amesworth of East Greenwich, R. I., is visiting Mrs. Peleg A. Coggeshall.

William Barclay, David Simmons and Gardner Peckham, students at the Rhode Island Agricultural College at Kingston, spent the week end at their homes here.

Mr. Robert W. Anthony is visiting his sister, Mrs. John H. Brown of Providence.

Four horses from Sandy Point Farm, with groomers went by electric express to the Brockton Fair Grounds Sunday morning. A string of horses from Oakland Farm with 16 carriages went by Adams express on Saturday. Mr. McLean of Brock Point Farm is also exhibiting horses at the Fair.

Mr. Philip Peckham of Sherburne, Mass., who has been spending 10 days with his mother, Mrs. N. Horace Peckham, returned to his home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith have been the guests of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Carter.

The children receiving the most votes in the prettiest baby contest at the Fair last week receiving the prizes were: Benjamin C. Sherman, 2nd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman of this town, a silver watch, 155 votes.

Constance Woodman Chase, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Woodman Chase of this town, a silver spoon, 72 votes.

Evelyn Frey of Tiverton a gold chain and locket, 88 votes.

Margaret Cottrell of Tiverton, silver spoon, 85 votes.

What She Meant To Say.

In St. Louis a stout colored woman, apparently about 40 years old, was called as a witness in an assault case before a police justice. She said: "I am 84, and I live down near the river, and this is what I saw when the fight took place."

She then gave her account of the assault.

On cross-examination the attorney for the defense asked her when and where she was born, and she replied: "Right here in St. Louis, in July, '72."

"Then," cried the lawyer in a triumphant tone, "what do you mean by saying that you are 84?"

"Oh," replied the old darkey, "that ain't my age; that is my bust measurement."—Exchange.

A Movable Feast.

A Westerner attending a Rhode Island clambake for the first time suddenly became aware that he was not quite so comfortable as he had been at the beginning.

"Look here," he said to Senator A, his neighbor at the table; "you are a native and know the rules of the game, I don't. Now, I'd like to know when to stop eating."

"Well," responded the Senator, with a smile, "my rule is this—I eat myself at the start exactly four inches from the table, and when I feel myself touching it I know it is time to move back."—St. Louis Times.

Many a man stubs his toe on the threshold of success.—New Orleans Picayune.

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS IN THE Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 17, Chapter 237 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin	New York City
Burr, Frank A. M.	Newport, R. I.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffrey	New Shoreham
Brown, Julia J.	Newport, R. I.
Carr, George C., Trustee	Newport, R. I.
Cory, Lucy M.	Middletown
Curley, Michael	Newport, R. I.
Davis, Mary E.	Newport, R. I.
Dodge, Jennie T.	New Shoreham
Doyle, Alice M.	New Shoreham
Grinnell, Herbert A.	Little Compton
Graf, Gottlieb	Middletown
Hall, Robert D., Jr.	Melville Station
Hessy, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Hooper, Laura M.	New Shoreham
Horgan, Elizabeth	Newport, R. I.
Howland, Charles C.	Newport, R. I.
Johnston, Nellie	Newport, R. I.
Johnson, Samuel	Middletown
Keoley, Elizabeth, Trustee	Boston, Mass.
Landaw, Carl H.	Troy, N. Y.
Landaw, Fred A.	Newport, R. I.
McIver, George	Newport, R. I.
McNamara, Margaret	Newport, R. I.
Millikin, Catherine E.	New Shoreham
Millikin, Maud A.	New Shoreham
Newbold, Maude S. Ledyard	Newport, R. I.
Newton, Philip S.	San Francisco, Cal.
O'Brien, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Patten, Eliza B.	Newport, R. I.
Potter, Edward G.	New York
Seabury, William H.	Little Compton
Stacy, Mrs. William T.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Annie G.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Hannah P.	Newport, R. I.
Sweeney, William S.	Newport, R. I.
Westcott, Mary V. Dunn	New Shoreham
Willis, Hannah R.	New Shoreham

Titus for Style. Titus for Quality. Titus for Reasonableness of Price.

The proof is that within a week quantities of goods have been shipped by us to purchasers in five different states outside our own. The same advantages are here for you. Are you sure you study this store's stocks as carefully as true economy demands? It's a fine time to begin. The store's fairly teeming with good things to meet your Fall needs.

What's Your Initial?

How would you like to see it on each piece of china that graces your dinner table. Rather swell. Ehl! Not expensive either. We've discovered a way of adding this smartness without increasing the cost. Drop in and let us tell you about it. It's a pleasant story to listen to, it leaves so many dollars in your pocket after you've made the purchase.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

America Leads the World.

THE average American wants quick action, and the telephone gives it to him. Today America is the largest user of the telephone of all the nations of the earth. It's less than forty years since Professor Bell brought out his speaking telephone, and to day there are 12,000,000 telephones in the world, of which over 8,000,000 are in the United States. Of the 22,000,000 telephone talks that in one year pass over the wires of the world's telephone systems, 14,500,000 are within Uncle Sam's domain. America's wonderful telephone development is due to superior equipment and methods and to the big idea—that the public is best served by an Universal system in which each Bell telephone is the center of a talking circle, limited only by the distance to which speech can be transmitted.

Providence Telephone Co. CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St. Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

14,987 NEW ARRIVALS

September a Record Month For Immigration at Port of Boston

September was a record-breaker in European immigration through the port of Boston, more aliens paying head tax at that port than in any previous month since the establishment of the United States Immigration service, the number being 14,987. The present year promises to be a record-breaker. Already 63,904 aliens have arrived, against 60,615 for the entire twelve months of 1912. The highest year on record at the Boston station was 1907, when 80,241 aliens arrived, but if the rush continues this record will be broken.

Tupper Sentenced For Manslaughter

Harlan R. Tupper, convicted at Skowhegan, Me., of manslaughter, was sentenced to not more than eight years and not less than four years in the state prison at Thomaston. Tupper was charged with the murder of Fred McLaughlin of Moscow, Me., last April.

Mrs. Jonas P. Lawson was arrested at Woodstock, Conn., charged with having killed her husband in their farmhouse. At a preliminary hearing she pleaded not guilty and was held without bonds for the superior court.

Harry F. Lee of North Woburn, Mass., who was badly injured in a motorcycle accident when his sister, Miss Lillian M. Lee, was killed, died at the Haverhill, Mass., hospital.

Fernando Barker.

Directions Inside.

A Merthyr man was rushing to catch the 10:40 when he met a porter coming out of the station with a smart little terrier under his arm.

"Hello," he remarked to the porter, "and where is this fine little fellow bound for?"

The porter scowled at him savagely. "You don't know where he's a-goin' nobody don't know where he's a-goin' He's bin an' e this label."—New York American.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Oct. 4, 1913. THE UNDERSIGNED, a executor of the last will and testament of JAMES E. CAMPBELL, late of New York City, and in the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JUGENIA W. CAMPBELL, JAMES E. CAMPBELL, CLARENCE W. CAMPBELL, Executors.

104-SW

MEET ME AT BARNEY'S

Our 18th Annual Sale

—OF—

Rented Pianos

Makes possible your buying a new high grade piano that has been rented from two to four months in the best families that visit Newport at a saving of from \$30. to \$100. In all our years of piano selling we have never offered such good pianos at such low prices.

BARNEY'S Music Store,

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

Fall Excursions

TO THE

White Mountains

September 8 to October 10 Re-turning Until October 20

Spend a vacation in the White Mountains. It's really the best time of the year. You'll see the hills in all the glory of autumnal foliage. And the trip will do you good—the air is so bracing and exhilarating.

Very Low Fares

The round trip fall excursion fares are lower than the regular summer excursion fares. The hotels offer special rates during September and October.

PLENTY OF AMUSEMENTS

You can go driving or automobil-ing; play golf or tennis; fish; climb mountains; tramp over trails. The climb to the top of Mount Washington is an experience you'll never forget.

Ask ticket agent for descriptive booklet or Write Advertising Bureau, Room 574, South Station, Boston. For tickets and information see local ticket agent.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Notice

Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE H. WELLINGTON, Clerk.

"I like novels."

"Why?"

"Although the plot may thickly, the heroisms always remains beautifully thin."—Washington Herald.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, September 24th, 1913.

Estate of Anne Mead.

GEORGE H. SEAD, Administrator of the Estate of

ANNE SEAD.

late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account, with the estate of said Anne Sead, and asks that the same be allowed and that the balance be distributed among the heirs-at-law, and the same be received, and referred to the Thirtieth day of October next at ten o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN H. HAZARD, Clerk.

9-27-SW

Office of Town Clerk of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, R. I., Sept. 24, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of New Shoreham, deceased, has been filed for probate, and said instrument will be considered at the Court of Probate of New Shoreham, at the Town Hall in said town, on the 6th day of October, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons interested may appear, if they see fit, and be heard in relation to the same.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

9-28-SW

Carr's List.

THE IRON TRAIL,

By Rex Beach.

HAGAR REVELLY,

By Daniel C. Goodman.

THE WAYS OF AMBITION,

By Robert Hichens.

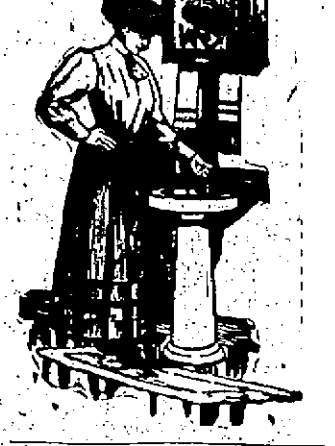
THE WAY HOME,

By Basil King.

Author of the Inner Shrine.

21-211 THAMES ST.

Tel. 653.



You Want a Running Water Lavatory Without Plumbing

A modern, convenient lavatory for rooms which have no plumbing connections.

This fixture takes the place of the old-fashioned commode and also in and costs no more. It gives you fresh running water for lavatory purposes without the expense of installing plumbing for bath room or wash stand.

The Whole Story in A Nut Shell.

The Rowe Sanitary Lavatory is complete in itself. Nothing to be added, nothing to rust, nothing to get out of order. Quickly set up in any part of the room, can't stop over may be moved from place to place.

Just the thing for frame, bunks, Apartment Hotel, Rooming house or summer cottage.

"So Handy and So Clean."

That is the delighted exclamation of the housewife who has taken the water for the first time into the basin of a newly installed Rowe Sanitary Lavatory.

Ask for information and get free booklet write today.

GORDON CO., Bridgeport, Conn.

925 Main St. 10-5

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in

Agriculture

Engineering

Home Economics

Applied Science